

BONUS
POSTER
INSIDE!

WHEN RAPPERS GO SOFT • SPY VS. SPY

IND MAD®



EXCLUSIVE!
SPIDER-MAN 2
MISSING SCENES AND MUCH MORE!

UNITED STATES
#444 AUGUST 2004 \$3.50 CHEAP!
0.8>
6 702992 33250 4
www.madmag.com



WHOEVER
WINS...
WE
LOSE.

AVP

ALIEN VS. PREDATOR

TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX PRESENTS A DAVIS ENTERTAINMENT/BRANDY WINE PRODUCTION A PAUL W. S. ANDERSON FILM "ALIEN VS. PREDATOR". SANA ALEXANDRA, RAOUL BOVA, LANCE HENRIKSEN, EWEN BREMNER, MAGALI GUIDASCI, HAROLD KLOSER, ALICE GILLIS AND TOM WOODRUFF, JR., JOHN BRUNO, ALEXANDER BERNER, PRODUCED BY RICHARD BRIDGLAND, DIRECTED BY DAVID JOHNSON, WRITTEN BY CHRIS SYKES, PRODUCED BY WYCK GODFREY, THOMAS M. HAMMEL, MIKE RICHARDSON, JOHN DAVIS, GORDON CARRILL, DAVID GILER AND WALTER HILL, STARRING DAN O'BRIAN AND CARL SHUBERTT, EXECUTIVE PRODUCED BY JAMES THOMAS AND JAMES THOMAS, PAUL W. S. ANDERSON, PRODUCED BY PAUL W. S. ANDERSON AND SHANE SALERNO, PAUL W. S. ANDERSON

08.13.04

An Anglo-Czech-Canadian-German
Co-Production

PAUL W. S. ANDERSON AND SHANE SALERNO PAUL W. S. ANDERSON

www.avp-movie.com



44	NO VIOLENCE in MY NAME!	2
8	8	2
38	Only a REPUBLICAN Could Possibly Believe... ...the best way to "show them terrorists" is to spend billions of dollars and hundreds of lives to relentlessly search for and capture... THE WRONG GUY!	2
44	LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT Random Samplings of Reader Mail.....	2
20	RANDOM ACTS OF MINDLESS DEPARTMENT The Fundalini Pages.....	8
22	CASINO EVIL DEPARTMENT "Las Vaguest" (A MAD TV Satire).....	12
26	TOBEY OR NOT TOBEY DEPARTMENT MAD's Heroically-Awful Spider-Man 2 Outtakes.....	18
28	TENETS, ANYONE? DEPARTMENT PART I Only a Democrat Could Possibly Believe.....	20
31	ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPARTMENT Monroe and...Europe Part One.....	22
32	THE DA VINCI AREA CODE DEPARTMENT The Last Supper Circa 2004.....	26
34	A PICTURE IS WORTH A THOUSAND NERDS DEPARTMENT A Cell Phone-Camera Geek's Photo Album.....	28
36	TAKING ONE DAY AT A CLIMB DEPARTMENT Spider-Man Has a Bad Week!.....	31
38	WIMPIN' AIN'T EASY DEPARTMENT You Know a Rapper's Gone Soft When.....	32
40	SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT A MAD Look at Space Exploration.....	34
42	TENETS, ANYONE? DEPARTMENT PART II Only a Republican Could Possibly Believe.....	38
43	ALL JAFFEE DEPARTMENT Snappy Answers to Stupid Questions.....	40
44	PLAQUE TO THE FUTURE DEPARTMENT If Dentists Could Time Travel.....	42
46	THE WIZARD OF ODD DEPARTMENT Duke Bissell's Tales of Undisputed Interest.....	43
48	POMPOUS AND CIRCUMSTANCE DEPARTMENT How to Think Like a Superstar.....	44
50	JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT Spy Vs. Spy.....	46
50	IT'S 'SPLAINING CATS AND DOGS DEPARTMENT From the Case Files of Dr. Wanda Goldstein Flenkman: Pet Psychologist.....	48
50	INSECTS AND THE SINGLE GIRL DEPARTMENT Pet Peeves of Spider-Man's Girlfriend.....	50
50	MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT: "Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones.....	50
50	Various Places Around the Magazine	50
MAD (ISSN 0024-0810) is published monthly by E.C. Publications, Inc., 1700 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10019. Periodicals postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 12 issues \$24.00 or 24 issues \$45.00 or 36 issues \$60.00. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 12 issues \$30.00 or 24 issues \$57.00 or 36 issues \$78.00. (Canadian price has GST tax included.) Entire contents © copyright 2004 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, P.O. Box 52345 Boulder, CO 80322-2345. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in U.S.A.		
FRONT COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON		
"THE LAST SUPPER" ARTIST: RICHARD WILLIAMS		



THE BIG TEACHER'S PET

When I was done with a test in school, I began reading a MAD. My teacher caught sight of the cover and yelled "What's that?" She grabbed the issue right out of my hands, looked at it more closely and sent me to the principal's office. I was suspended for two days because I'd been given warnings before about bringing MAD to school and this was the last straw, they said!

Edward Mjelde, San Diego, CA

Special Ed — Thank you for your eye-opening tale. We're sure that our readers will learn a great deal from your experience. Namely, that reading MAD in class is a sure-fire way to land a long weekend. No need to thank us! —Ed. If any of you have stories involving teachers and MAD, send them to: Amy "The Big Teacher's Pet" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019!

MUCH ADO ABOUT HUTCHINGS

I was stoked to see my envelope in MAD #441. Everyone in group thought it was wicked cool. Seeing my "art" inspired me to send this next envelope. My Alfred E. is coming along nicely (now it actually looks like him). Soon I will begin placing said idiot kid's mug on many and various people, animals and objects. Jim Hutchings will weep in bitter lament over his downfall. Prepare for the age of the Root, an age of black ink and stamps and envelopes and MAD magazine.

Dan Root, Pittsfield, MA



Dan's disturbing Alfred

You Can't Handle the Root — Normally we love when someone tries to out-envelope the unstoppable force known as Jim Hutchings. True, Jim's contributions sometimes leave us a little unsettled. But yours, Dan, chills us to our very souls. Simply put, Jim is the lesser of two evils — and that's *really* saying something! We'll print your Alfred, but the rest of the envelope will be sent to the proper authorities! Thanks for writing! —Ed.



The Big Easel

I'm a big dork! So my "Big Easel" entry is some ASCII art. It's Alfred E. Neuman. I hope this is the only entry you get so my pathetic attempt will make print.

Logan Feeley, Concord, NC

Touchy Feeley — Thank you for your submission — and for saving us the trouble of labeling you a big dork! We can safely say that yours will be the *only* ASCII art submission we will ever get. But if you squint at our response to B.J. Kuxhausen, you can make out a startling portrait of MAD artist John Caldwell! —Ed.

P.S. Think you can do better than Logan? Send in the pictures of your Alfred creations using *uncommon and unconventional art materials* to: Amy "The Big Easel" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019!

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS



When my previous three-year subscription to MAD (thanks to a picture of Spike Lee and I in issue #398) ran out last November, I felt a lot of emotions — most strongly, cheapness. Currently lying for *Star* magazine in Los Angeles, I figured I could probably get a copy of a celebrity holding MAD in the seconds before they and/or their publicists punch me in the face. Then I remembered that Jonny Fairplay's in love with my boss and decided it would be easier to just exploit that relationship. Jonny complained that **THE ED'S NIFTY FIFTY™** list had "Johnny (sp) Fairplay or Rupert Boneham" and I tried consoling him by saying that I didn't make the list at all — but that didn't make him feel any better. He then took both the issue with the **THE ED'S NIFTY FIFTY™** list and the issue I had him hold (where he's mentioned in Monroe) and sojourned with my boss (whom I'm also in love with). She may care about him more for *almost* winning *Survivor*, but let's see how she feels for someone who *does* win a three-year subscription to MAD.

Josh Herman, Los Angeles, CA

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

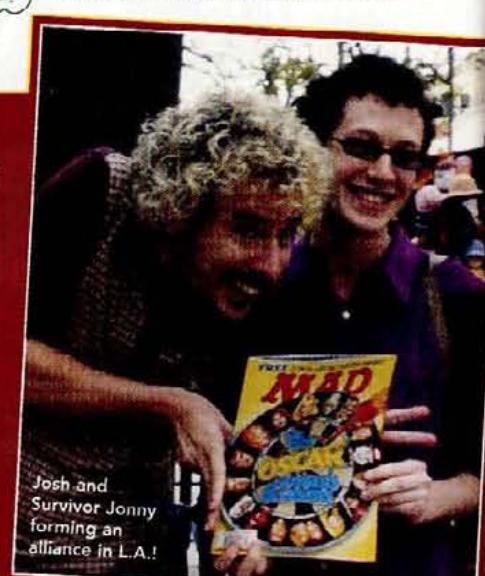
I have a wish for the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. I'm an eighth grader right now, and am going to be a freshman soon. I can't wait until high school, because I will soon be able to drive — but that's the problem. I recently inherited a 1976 Datsun 710 station wagon and it really isn't a "pimp mobile." I was hoping, using your highly advanced computer graphics, that you could soup up my ride and give me a good reason to attend high school next year.

B.J. Kuxhausen, Glenwood, IA



Let it B.J. — You're in luck! The board of the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™* loved the idea of "pimpin' your ride"! We hope you like the improvements! For starters, we changed your oil and filters; we realigned your tires; we replaced your brake pads; we gave you some fly new fan belts; we topped off your anti-freeze and gave you some new wiper blades! We know your new tricked-out Datsun will have the shorties buggin'! Thanks for writing to the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™* —Ed.

P.S. to readers: Think you can do a better job pimpin' out B.J.'s car? Just send a picture of your designs (please include your e-mail address) to: Amy "The Big Pimp Out" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019!



Osh Kosh B'Josh — We're gonna give you the three-year subscription. However, clearly the *real* winner is your boss — who has somehow managed to snap up two of California's most eligible bachelors in one fell swoop! Not since Charles Manson has a single person so captivated a bunch of wackadoos! Congrats! —Ed.

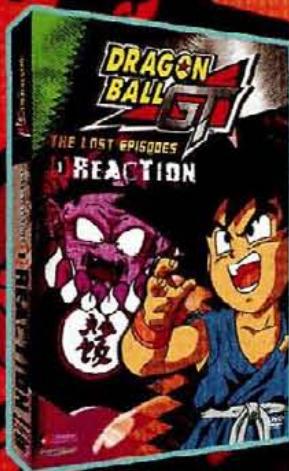
DRAGON BALL GT

THE LOST EPISODES

★ BLACK STAR DRAGON BALL SAGA

THIS IS WHERE IT ALL BEGAN...
THE BEGINNING OF THE END.
FOR THE FIRST TIME...
GET THE WHOLE STORY.

VOLUME I
REACTION



EXCLUSIVE LIMITED EDITION AUTOGRAPHED MINI-POSTER
SIGNED BY ONE OF THE VOICE ACTORS OF GOKU, TRUNKS, PAN, OR ALL THREE!
ONLY AVAILABLE IN EVERY DVD COLLECTIBLE BOX STARTER SET

AVAILABLE ON DVD AND VHS JULY 13TH
FIND OUT WHAT YOU'VE BEEN MISSING!



DRAGON BALL Z

DRAGON BALL Z MOVIE BOJACK UNBOUND
AVAILABLE AUGUST 17TH

amazon.com
and you're done.

BEST
BUY

GameStop SUNCAST



FUNimation
Productions, Ltd.

2004 BIRD STUDIO/SHUEISHA, TOEI ANIMATION Licensed by FUNimation Productions, Ltd. All Rights Reserved.
Dragon Ball GT and all characters, names and elements are trademarks of Toei Animation. © 2004 Toei Animation.

WHO WILL BE PRESIDENT OF THE Monroe FAN CLUB?

In MAD #441 we asked readers to send in their names and a brief explanation as to why they should be the new President of the Monroe Fan Club and not Robert Driver (who is trying to oust current ne'er-do-well President Ken McClelland). The response was overwhelming! What follows are the platforms of the candidates. But first, we begin with a missive of dissent:

First off, I would just like to respond to the obviously misinformed Robert Driver that there is no sense in replacing Ken McClelland as the President of the Monroe Fan Club, for it has already been done, and I was elected the Chief of Monroe a mere year ago (MAD #428). I would love to accept that trigger-happy Driver, but as the Constitution of Monroe has been stated in Article Z, Rule 238 — "There shall be no reelection to the duties of President for three complete years unless the nominee declines the votes" — sorry, but no go!

Zeb Williams, Candler, NC

Lil' Zebbie — It's true, we did forget you were the duly elected President of the Monroe Fan Club, but can you blame us? If you were a team player, if you had done a single thing for your constituents, you wouldn't be in the same reviled position as your ne'er-do-well predecessor, Ken McClelland. Your mad grab for power is shameful and has all been for naught! In the immortal words of Donald Trump: "We're letting you go!" —Ed.

I hereby nominate myself, Gloria Tarantino, to be President of the Monroe Fan Club. I promise to be a fair leader. I will be active in the everyday events and lives of all the people, unlike that lazy, sorry loser of a President we have now, Ken McClelland. I promise that if any shady dealings go on while I am in office I will, in true political fashion, deny any wrongdoing until my dying day. I will be a woman for the people. As leader, I promise that Monroe will get the respect and the last name he deserves! Power to the Monroeans! Vote Tarantino in 2004!

Gloria Tarantino, Gladwin, MI

I believe that I, Marion Czechowski, should be the new President of the Monroe Fan Club! Why, you ask? I am only 12 years old and so I won't just up and die like some old-timers!

Marion Czechowski, Forestville, NY

I'm really excited to get the once-in-a-lifetime chance to run for President of the Monroe Fan Club. I am the person you want because I don't use big words (don't believe in them) and I was the first member to join back in April, 2002. Never did I know it would change my life as little as it did.

Andy Anderson, Lakeland, FL

I hereby nominate myself to be the new President of the Monroe Fan Club. I'm 41 and probably won't become President of the United States, but this could be the next best thing for me. It would make my mom proud!

Tom Cutrofello, Woodside, NY

Like Robert, I also believe that Ken McClelland should be impeached and that I should take his spot. A look at my résumé easily shows that I am perfect for the job. Among other things I shouldn't be proud about, I was the winner of the Alfred E. Neuman look-a-like contest in the June, 2002, issue. I'm also looking forward to my possible career future (I'm either going to be a toilet cleaner at a local gas station or a janitor at the local high school). As President of the Monroe Fan Club, I promise to be a great leader for about two months and only after that start becoming lazy and inactive like Ken! Vote Pritzlaff in 2004!

John Pritzlaff, Milwaukee, WI

I think I should replace Ken as the President of the Monroe Fan Club. The reason is, I have lived very close to a kid just like Monroe for about three years. The similarities between them are creepy, right down to the bad haircut! So, I could understand exactly what Monroe and his family wants and needs. So vote Jeremy Flint for Monroe Fan Club President!

Jeremy Flint, Cocoa, FL

I have been a subscriber and reader of MAD for many years. Monroe and I go way back! So, if you all choose me to be the President of the Monroe Fan Club, I will not be scared, like Ken, and will pursue my duty as President.

Donnah Gordon, Bethel Island, CA

I am nominating myself as President of the Monroe Fan Club. As a charter member of the fan club, I have been eagerly waiting for Ken McClelland to begin activities, to no avail. Anyway, the first thing I would do, if elected, is encourage all readers of Monroe to read the panels of the stories all on one page first, instead of across the crack of the magazine, the way it is intended to be read, because it makes for a more amusing story. The second thing I would do is to have a contest for all fan club members to decide what it is that Monroe has on top of his head. Third, I would encourage fan club members to write in and tell why their lives are more pathetic than Monroe's. I would have prizes, give-aways, balloons and maybe even an autographed picture of Ken McClelland!

Darryl Gonzalez, Severn, MD

I would give anything in the world to replace the lazy, good-for-nothing Ken McClelland as President of the Monroe Fan Club. I strongly believe that Monroe is the glue (or in this case the staples) that hold your hilarious magazine together. Elect me, Miles Trahan, and I will give the growing number of Monroe fans a voice. P.S. In memory of Howard Dean, I'd like to leave you with my closing statement, "Yaaaaaaaaah!!"

Miles Trahan, Port Washington, NY

Oh come on, a recall election? Please just let me lose my administration. The voters have spoken the first time!

Ken McClelland, Reston, VA

VOTE FOR THE Monroe FAN CLUB PRESIDENT!

OK readers, it's time for you to vote! Please mark the name of the candidate you'd most like to see as the next President of the Monroe Fan Club:

<input type="checkbox"/> ZEB WILLIAMS	<input type="checkbox"/> ANDY ANDERSON	<input type="checkbox"/> JEREMY FLINT	<input type="checkbox"/> MILES TRAHAN
<input type="checkbox"/> GLORIA TARANTINO	<input type="checkbox"/> TOM CUTROFELLO	<input type="checkbox"/> DONNAH GORDON	<input type="checkbox"/> KEN MCCLELLAND
<input type="checkbox"/> MARION CZECHOWSKI	<input type="checkbox"/> JOHN PRITZLAFF	<input type="checkbox"/> DARRYL GONZALEZ	

Mail your ballot to Amy "The Big Voter" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. You can also fax your ballot, in care of Amy, to 212-506-4848. We'll announce the "winner" in an upcoming issue. Remember, if you don't vote, you can't bitch!



COMING
SEPTEMBER
2004:

THE WORLD'S ZANIEST UNGOUTH SLEUTH!

HARRY JOHNSON

HE'S THE
TWO-FISTED
ADVENTURER
WITH ISSUES
(TWO HILARIOUS,
ACTION-PACKED
ISSUES)!

LOOK FOR IT
IN THE JULY 2004
PREVIEWS
CATALOG!

FULP • ROUSSEAU • LEE • LIQUID! • COMICRAFT

MORE POWERS
THAN AUS!

MORE FLASH
THAN GORDON

MORE DICK
THAN TRACY?



FOURFICTION.COM



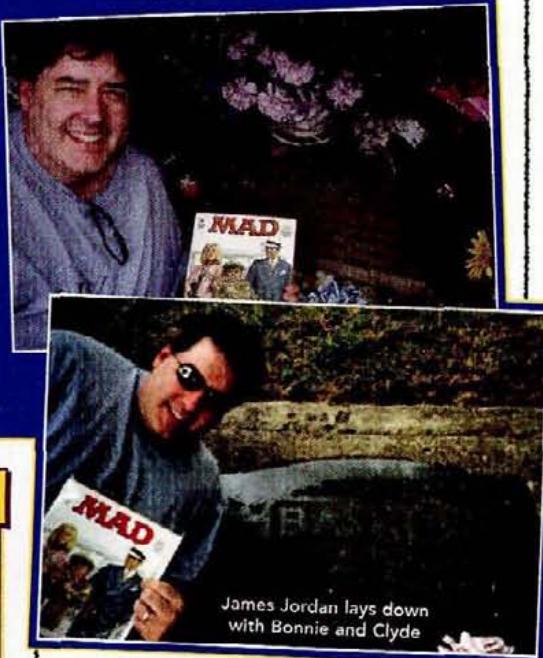
MAD CEMETERY SNAPS



After seeing your contest about celebrity graves, I started looking long and hard in the Dallas, Texas area. I found that Bonnie Parker and Clyde Barrow are resting peacefully somewhere in Dallas. I had seen that MAD #119 did "Balmy and Clod." I grabbed a copy of this issue at a local comic book store and started hunting for the final resting place of the young bloody bandits. Bonnie was easy to find, she is in a public cemetery in Dallas, but Clyde was another issue altogether. He is buried in a private cemetery in Dallas. I called around to get access to the property and had no luck. I found a Bonnie and Clyde tour that would take me to the private cemetery where Clyde is buried. I grabbed the issue, my camera and jumped on the tour bus. You can just imagine the looks on the faces of the over 45-year-old crowd standing around looking at the grave as I plopped down on the ground and my wife snapped the pictures. I never laughed so hard as I did getting back on the bus. I got to do it all over again an hour later at Bonnie's grave.

James Jordan, Lewisville, TX

Soup du Jordan — While we applaud your efforts to receive a one-year subscription for your Cemetery Snaps, we must question your fiscal logic. Bear with us as we do a little arithmetic. The cost of MAD #119: \$10; bus tour tickets for you and the missus: \$30; and film development and processing: \$12.50. This brings the total cost of your "free" subscription to \$52.50! We're not even figuring in the price of bail money and marriage counseling. Ironically, your scheme to get a subscription took more planning and dangerous risks than any of Bonnie and Clyde's actual bank robberies! All you had to do was simply dial 1-800-4MADMAG! —Ed.



MAD FAN OF THE MONTH

Here is what happened to my son when I showed him MAD. What do you have to say in your defense?

Tilman Breitenstein, Wallingford, Ct

KILL TIL — Your photo drives home two important points of child rearing. It's never too early to start your baby on a lifetime of reading MAD — or painful back problems! —Ed.

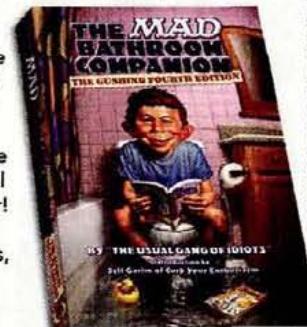


**NEXT MONTH
IN MAD #445
ON SALE AUGUST 17!**

**THE 50 WORST THINGS ABOUT
COMEDY! PLUS OUR MONSTROUS
VAN HELSING SPOOF AND OUR
TRAGIC PARODY OF TROY!**

**NEXT MONTH
IN MAD COLOR
CLASSICS #10 ON
SALE AUGUST 17!**

**OUR SPOOF OF FRASIER,
AND OUR ENTERTAINMENT
WEEKLY PARODY!**



MAD

**William M. Gaines
founder**

**John Ficarra
editor**

**Editorial:
Charlie Kadav, Joe Raiola
senior editors**

Amy Vozelos, Greg Leitman & Dave Croatto associate editors

Nick Meglin contributing editor

Dick DeBartolo creative consultant

**Art Department:
Sam Viviano art director**

Nadina Simon associate art director

Patricia Dwyer assistant art director

Ryan Flanders senior production artist

Brian Durniak production artist

Leonard Brenner graphics consultant

Administration:

Paul Levitz president and publisher

Georg Brewer vp — design & retail product development

Richard Bruning senior vp — creative director

Patrick Coldon senior vp — finance & operations

Chris Coromatis vp — finance

Terri Cunningham vp — managing editor

Dan DiDio vp — editorial

Alison Gill vp — manufacturing

Rick Johnson vp — book trade sales

Hank Kanowitz vp — general manager — wildstorm

Lillian Laserson senior vp & general counsel

David McKillips vp — advertising & custom publishing

John Nee vp — business development

Gregory Noveck senior vp — creative affairs

Cheryl Rubin vp — brand management

Bob Wayne vp — sales & marketing

Contributing Artists

And Writers

the usual gang of idiots

**FOR ADVERTISING
INQUIRIES ONLY,
PLEASE CALL 212-636-5520!**

**For SUBSCRIPTION Questions:
Go to the MAD website! All you
need is your name and zip code to
renew, change your address, give a
gift subscription, check your account
balance and expiration dates or to
request a missing issue. Just go to
www.madmag.com or call 1-800-
4MADMAG (U.S. and Canada only) or
write to P.O. Box 52345, Boulder, CO
80322-2345! Please DO NOT phone,
write, fax or e-mail our New York office
— we're too dumb to help you here!**

**VISIT OUR WEB SITE!
madmag.com**

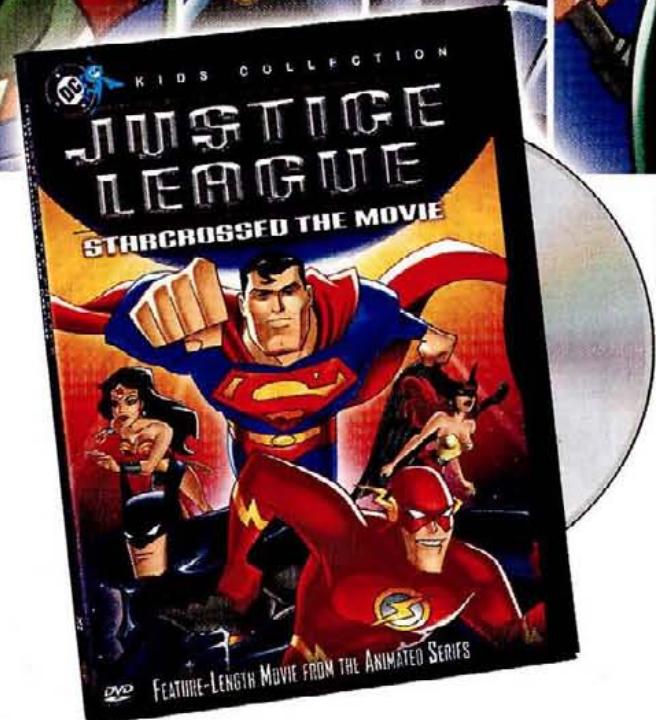
HOW TO REACH US

**Please Address Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 444, 1700 Broadway,
New York, New York, 10019.
MAD welcomes reader submissions.
Manuscripts will not be returned
or acknowledged, however, unless
they are accompanied by a self-
addressed, stamped envelope! MAD
doesn't read faxed submissions!**

Fax MAD at 212-506-4848!

THERE THEY GO... SAVING THE WORLD AGAIN

IN THE ALL-NEW FEATURE-LENGTH MOVIE



FOR JUSTICE TO PREVAIL HAWKGIRL
MUST FACE HER MOMENT OF TRUTH

SPECIAL FEATURES

DELETED SCENES

HAWKMAN: FROM COMICS TO CARTOON FEATURETTE

TOUR OF THE WATCHTOWER FEATURETTE

JUSTICE LEAGUE WATCHTOWER CHARACTER BIOS

BOTH FULL-SCREEN AND WIDESCREEN VERSIONS

YOU CAN OWN THE MOVIE ON DVD AND VHS.



dccomics.com

AOL Online Keyword: DC Comics

warnervideo.com

DC BULLET LOGO, JUSTICE LEAGUE and all related characters and elements are trademarks of and © 2004 DC Comics.
Justice League Starcrossed The Movie © 2004 Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc. All rights reserved.

This Title Is Not MPAA Rated.
Bonus Material Not Rated
or Closed-Captioned.



THE FUNDALIN

★★★★★
INITIAL STEPS
BY THE
U.S. GOVERNMENT
TO IMPROVE
CONDITIONS
AT IRAQ'S
ABU GHRAIB
PRISON

★ Officially changing the name to Abu Ghraib Day Spa.

★ Replacing rusty shackles in the interrogation room with fur-lined "love cuffs" from Frederick's of Hollywood.

★ Having President Bush show his support for the inmates by visiting the prison and posing for pictures serving them a raw, blowtorched turkey.

★ Giving free cell upgrades to all prisoners who were Jacks or higher in the Iraqi Most Wanted deck of cards.

★ Allowing CBS to take applications for next season's *Survivor: Abu Ghraib*.

★ Out: shapeless canvas hoods. In: sexy, designer headwear for work or play by Tommy Hilfiger.

★ Phasing out sensory deprivation and severe beatings; now letting prisoners be "softened up" for interrogation with harsh comments from Simon Cowell.

As Seen On 'America's Most Wanted!' Unlicensed — Creepy
HANDYMAN
Will tackle any job, large or small, while ogling your teenage daughter and casing the joint.
Lou 555-3287

The Secret Is Out! GOV'T AUCTIONS

Become a nuisance as you bid against a host of experienced professional buyers with deep pockets for a car with no warranty whose history you'll have no time to research prior to sale! Repossessed autos, boats, homes, all previously owned by convicted underworld figures with strong network of associates on the outside! Exciting! 24-hr. recorded message

1-800-SCAM-AUCTION!

The Sweet Smell of Profits!

Refurbish your old colonic machine into a frozen yogurt dispenser! Plans & supply catalog, \$10 P.O. Box 3875 Stinkbug, NV 89118

HAIR WANTED
Will buy singly or in clumps
555-2375

MUR
U.
William C.

MAIDEN LANE
OFFICE

from \$460/mo.

PRINCE ST.
300 SF, private
Reduced to \$200
Contact Tiffany

Wall St.-140 Full
• FULL FL.
• 2000 sq. ft.

IF PETER PARKER HAD BEEN BITTEN BY OTHER RADIOACTIVE CREATURES

BITE FROM A...

RESULTS IN:

...RADIOACTIVE MONKEY



A feces-flinging, leg-humping bundle of crime fighting. Easily distracted by bananas and mirrors, though.



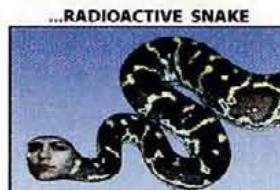
Ability to run very fast, but only immediately after a light is turned on.



Superhero easily defeated by salt.



Ability to leap great distances and make criminals scratch themselves silly.



Ability to shed entire skin (great at parties!) and win bar bets by swallowing gigantic quantities of food whole.

PERSONAL AD OF THE MONTH



ARNIE: Observational stand-up comic, still looking for a paying gig. I do support myself as a tour bus guide, which gets me to wondering: do you think celebrities have their own bus tours where they point out the homes of obscure people? "Okay, over to your left is the home of Bob the garbage man..." Anyway, let's get together for a date. Do you ever wonder why they call it a "date" as opposed to some other fruit? "Hi, babe, you available this Friday for a papaya?" Just doesn't have that ring to it, I guess. So, getting back on topic, I'm looking for a nice woman, between 25-30, for romance. Though wedding. "Hello, sir, are you on the groom's side...or the bride's side?" Write to me at BOX 77, I'll be here all month.

BITTERMAN

Before we start eating, I just want to thank you kids for your patience and understanding while your uncle is staying with us. I know it's been an adjustment to have him here since his divorce from Aunt Lisa, but you've both been on your best behavior and I appreciate it. We just need to pull together as a family while my big brother gets his life back on track.



Zoey, will you please tell your uncle that we're waiting for him to start dinner?

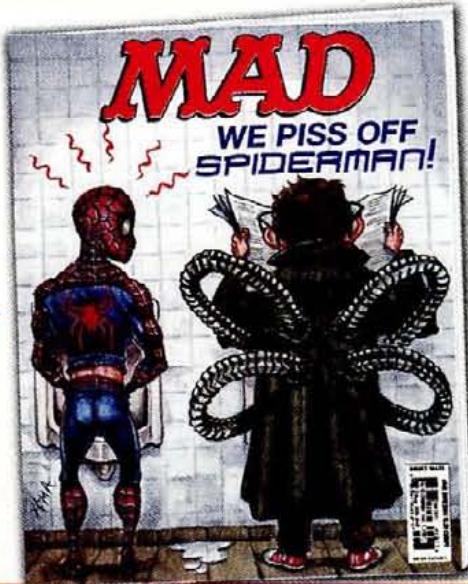


THE GODFREY REPORT

IN	FIVE MINUTES AGO	OUT
2 nd Degree Burns	3 rd Degree Burns	1 st Degree Burns
The Little Scottie Dog	The Top Hat	The Wheelbarrow
"AA"	"AAA"	"9 Volt"

PAGES

THE
COVER
WE
DIDN'T
USE



CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

This month: **PARIS HILTON**

OUR TEAM OF CRACK ODDSMAKERS GIVES YOU THE LATEST VEGAS LINE ON HOW ONE OF TODAY'S BIGGEST STARS WILL MEET HER DEMISE!

CAUSE OF DEATH

ODDS

Stabbed by web-surfing travelers sick of getting Google hits on her whenever they're looking for hotel rooms in France.....	3:1
Catastrophic fracture of 187 of her frail, anorexia-weakened bones after being forced to lift a finger for herself.....	7:1
Trips over self rushing to nearest paparazzi.....	10:1
Falls off her six-inch heels while milking a cow.....	12:1
Terminal facial nerve damage from winking at ex-boyfriend while claiming she's outraged by his hawking their sex tape.....	15:1

GRAPHIC NOVEL REVIEW

In recent years, DC Comics has delighted aficionados and squeezed the last nanodrop of profit from their backlog of sequential art everywhere by showcasing the medium's Golden Age. All the familiar stars such as Batman and The Flash are receiving the handsome hardcover treatment. In addition, there are volumes dedicated to lesser-known heroes such as Slam Bradley, Zatara the Magician, The Elbow, and The Junior Lynching Squad. These unloved and forgotten characters appear in smaller print runs, which are being aggressively marketed to the insane, unmarried geekazoid who fears skipping a single volume of anything, ever.

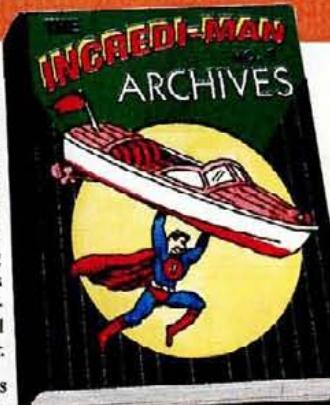
Which brings us to Incredim-Man. Once a shameless rip-off of Superman published by Garish Comics, Incredim-Man was driven out of existence in 1951 by a massive lawsuit, and his intellectual rights were snapped up in bankruptcy court for 3¢ on the dollar. He's now a cherished member of the DC Comics family.

The original comics are "unpolished." "Primal." "Delivered with broad strokes." Okay, let's not mince words: the art looks like it was drawn by autistic orangutans holding the pens in their mouths. Unfortunately, the writing wasn't quite as sophisticated as that. Before he became the galaxy-exploring Dude of Tomorrow, Incredim-Man had more of a common man's touch. In an exciting two-part story from 1941, Incredim-Man must race up three flights of stairs to turn off a radio.

Then the war came. As America's greatest illegal immigrant, Incredim-Man led the fight for freedom. One never-before-reprinted tale has him using his heat vision to slowly torture a Japanese soldier to death, then winking at the reader and quipping, "Well, there's one son who won't be rising!" This might not be "P.C." today, but at the time, readers ate these comics up. Often literally; rationing was a severe problem.

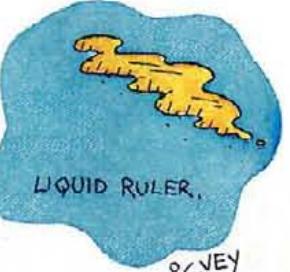
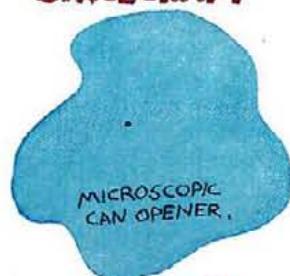
By the early 1940s, Incredim-Man boasted a full array of incredible powers: incredihearing, incredivulnerability, incredivola-playing. And with the war on every front page, his editors needed to explain why Incredim-Man wouldn't simply defeat all the Axis armics in a single day. The solution they devised was ingenious. In *Incredim-Man* #22's "The Man of Teal," Incredim-Man's alter-ego, Ken Clark, goes down to the Army induction center and fakes being gay. Declared 4-F, it was therefore plausible for Incredim-Man to spend the rest of World War II preventing runaway trolley accidents while Europe burned.

More than 120 different DC Archives editions have been published. The complete set is highly recommended for all comics fans with a spare 6,000 bucks lying around.



THE FUNDALINI PAGES

NEW TECHNOLOGY
CULLED FROM
DOWNED ALIEN
SPACECRAFT



THE PUZZLE NOOK

Which of the 4 choices best completes this phrase?

? GER NEVER
SOLVED ANYTHING

1. AN
2. JERRY SPRIN
3. ARNOLD SCHWARZENEG
4. EATING A BOO



PULL MY CHENEY!



AFTER DEVOTING AN ENTIRE BROADCAST TO READING THE NAMES OF U.S. IRAQI WAR CASUALTIES...
WHAT OTHER GIMMICKS IS TED KOPPEL PLANNING FOR NIGHTLINE?

General Edward Braddock, age 45, originally from Perthshire, Scotland...



READ ALOUD THE NAMES OF EVERY U.S. SOLDIER KILLED IN THE FRENCH AND INDIAN WAR

The terror threat is yellow, Tom Ridge announced this time; A good thing it's not higher up, since "orange" has no rhyme.



DO THE WHOLE PROGRAM IN RHYMING COUPLETS

Tonight on a special Nightline, Bosnia: 10 Years Later...



DO AN ENTIRE SHOW WEARING A DONALD DUCK SUIT

THE FIRST FIVE GUYS IN LINE TO SEE SPIDER-MAN 2

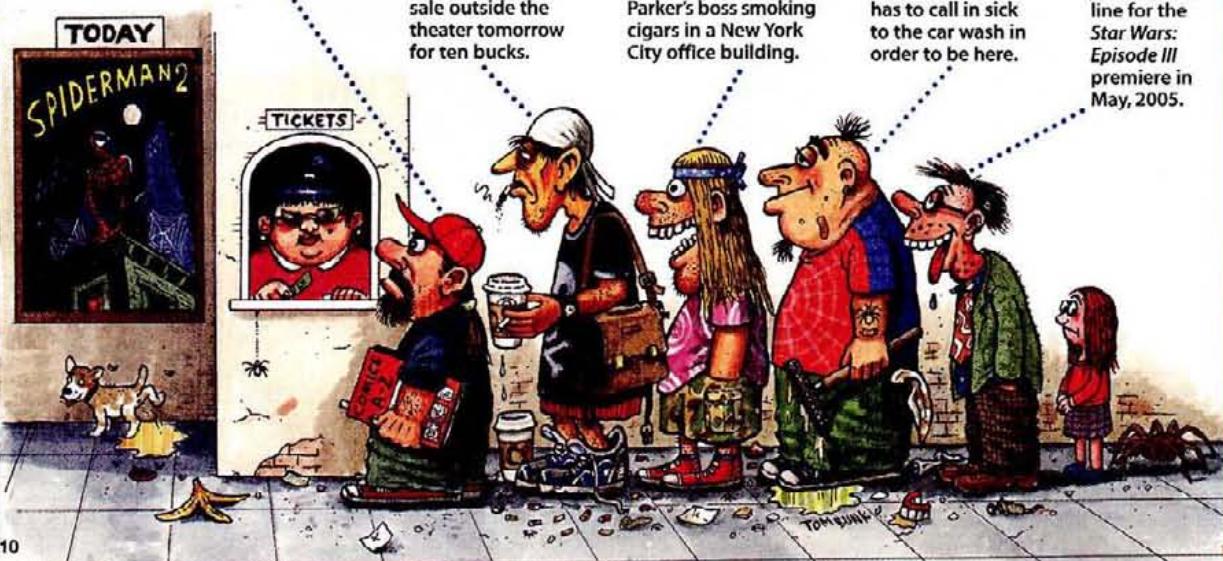
1 Hardcore, middle-aged comic book collector who will miss every plot nuance because he's focused on spotting obscure cameos by Marvel inking and lettering guys.

2 Over-caffeinated, chain smoking video pirate, whose quivering, wet cough-riddled product will be on sale outside the theater tomorrow for ten bucks.

3 Die-hard fantasy fan who's only interested in the wildly outlandish, fabricated scenes — like those that feature Peter Parker's boss smoking cigars in a New York City office building.

4 Nostalgic "boomer" who grew up reading Spider-Man comics and not much else. Which explains why he has to call in sick to the car wash in order to be here.

5 Actually, he's not there for Spider-Man 2, but to get an early jump on the line for the Star Wars: Episode III premiere in May, 2005.

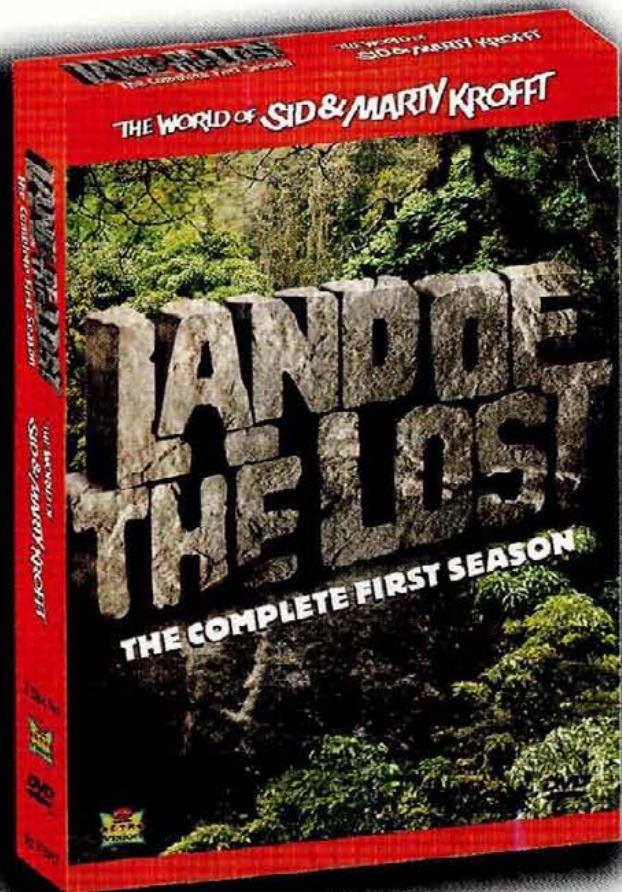


FRIENDS OF FUNDALINI

Ray Alma
Scott Bricher
Tom Bunk
John Caldwell
Tom Cheney
Desmond Devlin
Duck Edwing
Garth Gerhart
Gary Hallgren
Jeff Kruse
Scott Maiko
Patrick Merrell
Steve Rosso
Mike Snider
Jack Syracuse
P.C. Vey

GET LOST!

ON
DVD



The Complete First Season

**Over 7 Hours
of Entertainment**

**Hours of
Special Features Including
10 Commentary Tracks**



Available at VIRGINMEGA.COM



**Join The Adventure! Pick Up *Land Of The Lost*
The Complete First Season on **DVD****



RHINO
HOME VIDEO

FOR ALL YOUR FAVORITE KROFFT SHOWS, TUNE IN TO

**TV
LAND**

Ring a ding ding! The Rat Pack is back! I'm Frank Sinatra, here with the ghosts of Dean Martin, Sammy Davis Jr., Peter Lawford and Joey Bishop to check out Sin City, OUR city — Las Vegas, Nevada!

Man, have things changed! Roller coasters? Theme restaurants? Where are the \$2 craps tables and the \$20 hookers? In my day, if you wanted a nightcap, you'd call room service and they'd send up a girl!

She'd have your nightcap? No, she WAS the nightcap!

Ha ha ha! You know, when I was around, I could sing, I could act, I could dance, but with these cool cats, I was a straight man! Watch, I'll do it again...

Way back when, the casinos were for gambling, drinking and music — period! And what's that hairy beast doing in here?

Dino, that's a white Siberian tiger! I was talking to the tiger!

Vegas was the first city in America where you could get a shrimp cocktail at 2 p.m. or 2 a.m.! Although at 2 a.m., it'll be the same shrimp cocktail that'd been sitting out in the open, unrefrigerated since 2 p.m.! And that was the charm of this town — keep the roulette wheels and the stomachs turning!



I'm Big Dread Decline, head of the surveillance team here at the Moneyseeko Casino and Resort! No dink's gonna run a scam or pull a heist in my casino or I'll break his face! I've been in Vegas a long time, ever since my brothers Michael and Fredo came here and made Moe Greene an offer he couldn't refuse! You see, Tattaglia and Barzini were muscling in on our action in New York, and after Tessio turned on the family we...hey, what movie did you THINK I was gonna talk about, that stinker I made with Bette Midler, *For the Boys*?

I'm Dandy McBoy, Dread's right-hand man! I'm happy being the official casino pretty boy, but I work here so many hours that I need a vacation! I can't take Vegas anymore! I need to get away from the lights, the noise, the glitz! So tomorrow I leave for a week in Reno!

I'm Big Dread's daughter, Delinter! I wake up every morning and give thanks! Not because my father got me this glamorous job, and not because I work in the most exciting city in America! No, I give thanks because there's absolutely no family resemblance between my father and me!

LAS VAGUEST

Why am I a ghost?
I'm Joey Bishop and
I'm still alive! It's only
my career that's dead!
And why did NBC
take a glitzy, exciting
casino/hotel setting and
turn it into a dull and
boring TV show?
As our friends in Mexico
might say, I haven't...



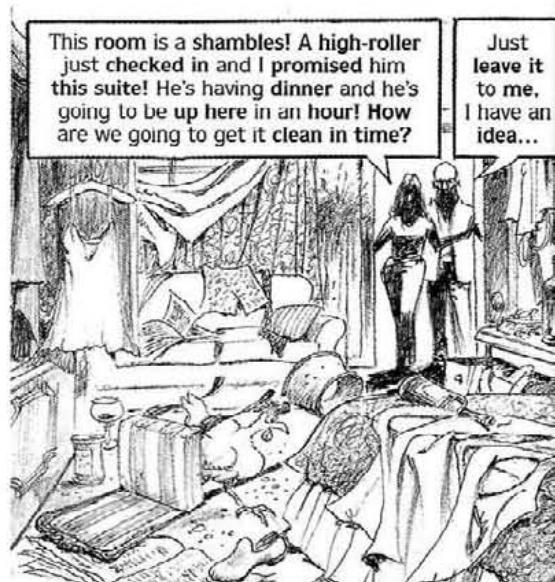
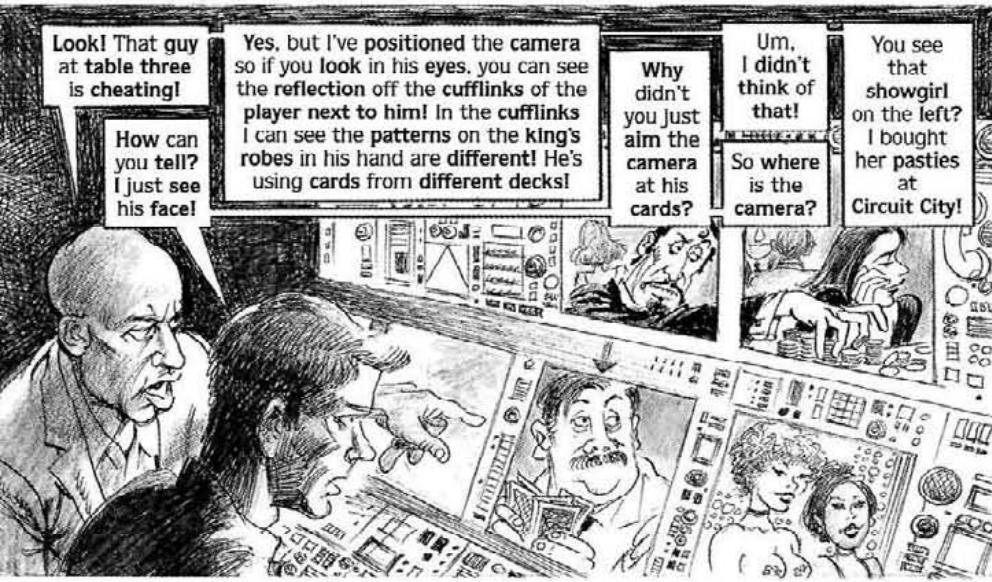
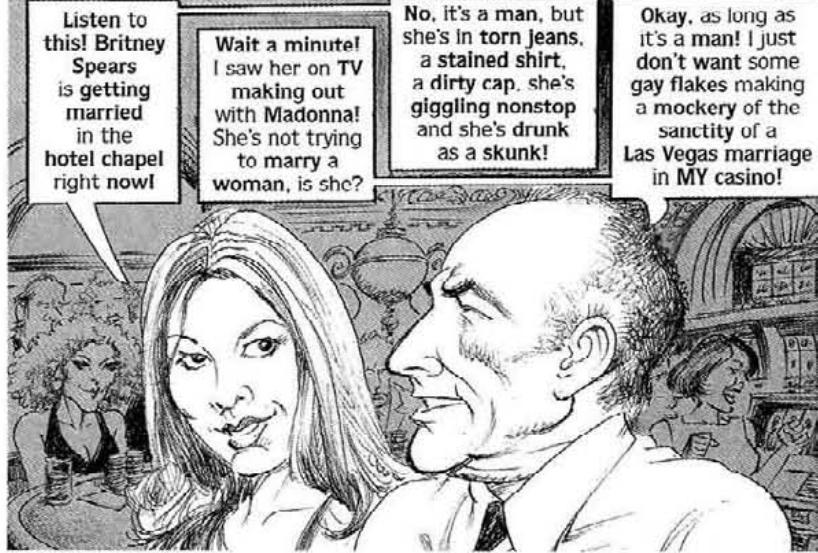
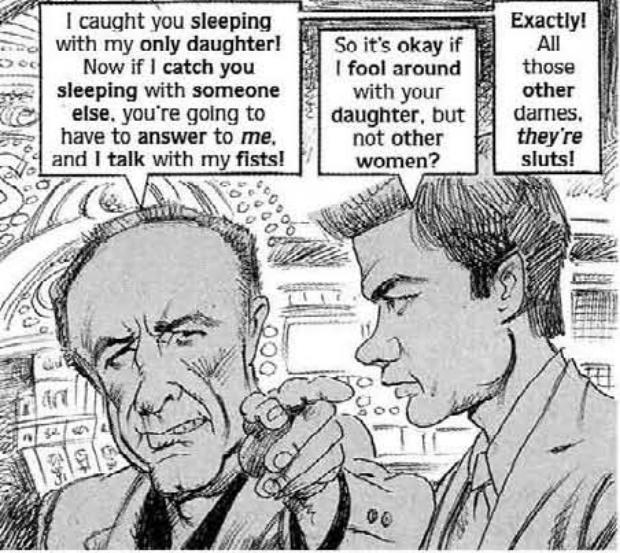
I'm Merry Conical and this is Scam Pain! We're the busty, uh, I mean *busy* social directors at the Moneyseeko! I oversee all the conventions that stay at our resort every year and Scam caters to the needs of the high rollers who visit the casino to gamble hundreds of thousands of dollars! Our official title here is E.C.I.

Does that stand for Entertainment Coordinators?

No. Eye Candy! If it wasn't for our short skirts, low-cut tops, D-cups and fashion model looks, we'd be calling Keno numbers in a Wyoming Indian casino!

I'm Psyche Common, resident electronics expert and hotel valet! What's up with that? That's like Michael Eisner being both Disney's CEO and the guy who wears the Pluto costume! I'll give you an idea as to how *wired* for surveillance this casino is... It has almost as many cameras as Paris Hilton's bedroom!

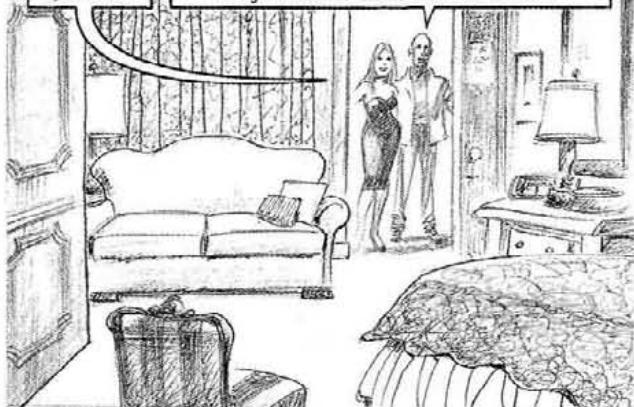
I'm the pit boss, Flesha Dolt! Nothing happens on the casino floor that I'm not aware of! Right now you'll have to excuse me, a drunken gambler just threw up on the roulette table... besides red and black, people are starting to bet on green, brown and yellow! Yecch!

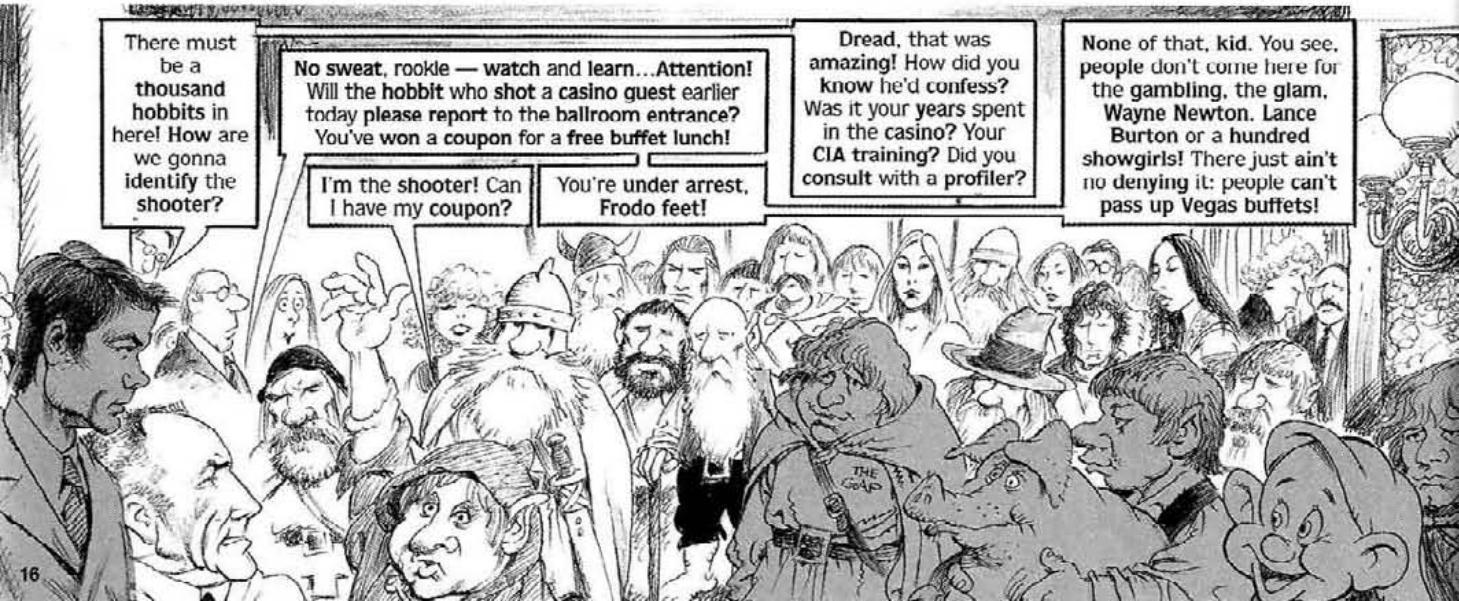
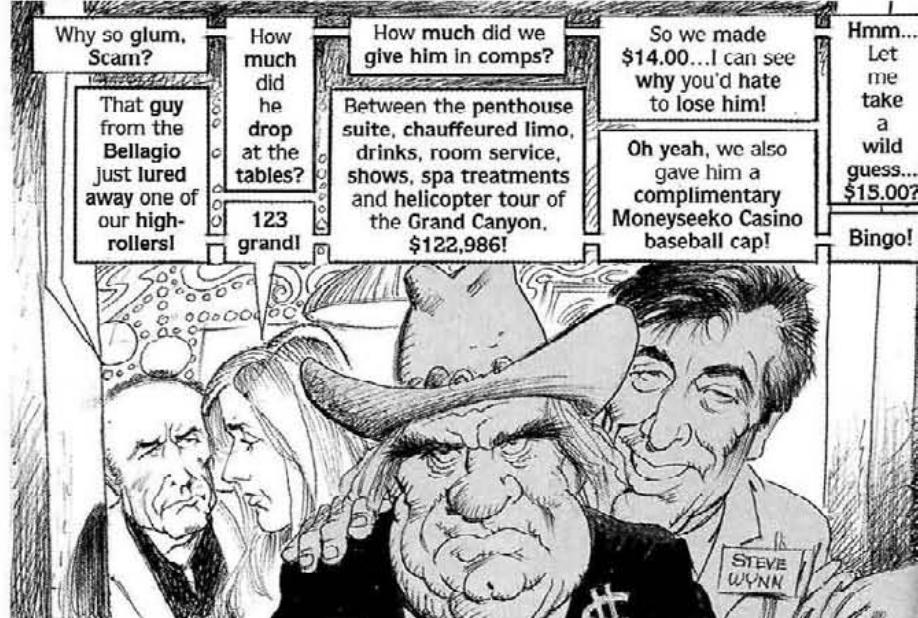


LATER...

Wow!
How did
you get
this room
so
spotless?

Simple! I called up Gil Grissom and the CSI team and told them there was a grisly, unsolved murder in here... they showed up and removed every hair, every dust speck, every mysterious stain... they're better than a dozen maids!





G.I. JOE

A REAL AMERICAN HERO!

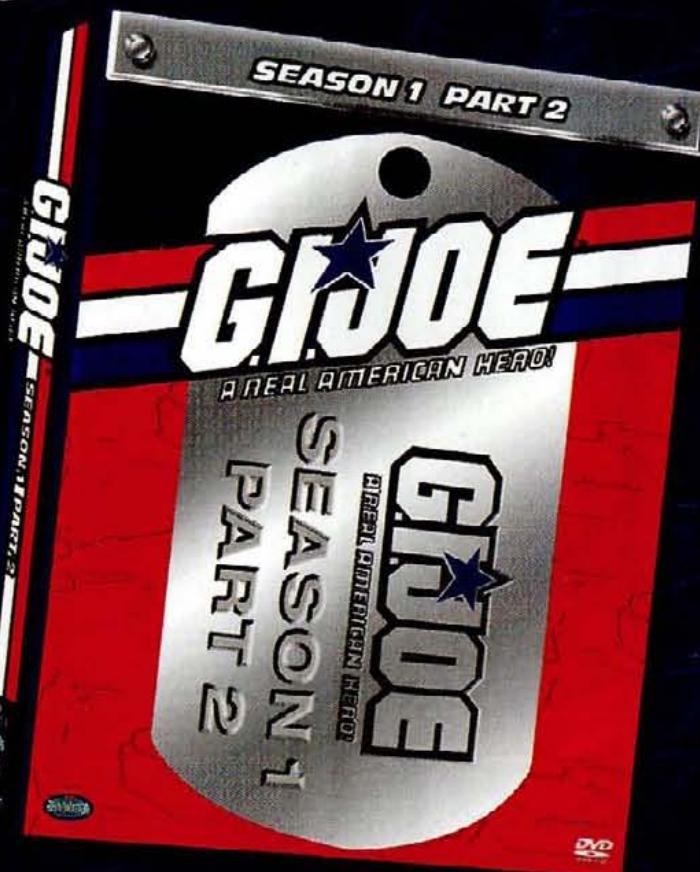
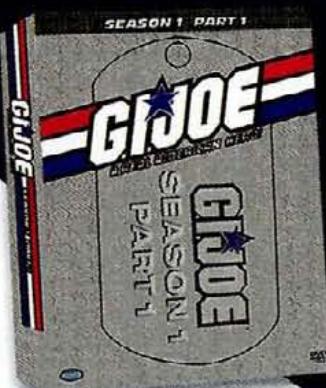
THE FIGHT FOR
FREEDOM
CONTINUES ON DVD

**A brand-new
4-disc collection**

**Featuring 28
original, uncut
episodes**

**Over 11 hours of
entertainment**

For an exclusive e-card visit
rhino.com/GIJoe



Also available now:

**Season 1
Part 1**

Available at:



BestBuy.com



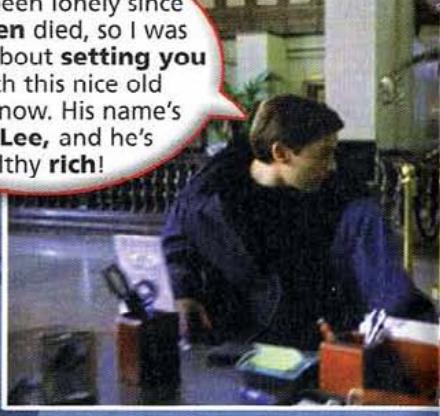
TOBEY OR NOT TOBEY DEPT.

MAD's HEROICALLY-SPIDER-MAN 2

Ewww! You must have spider goo on your **cheek**! My hand's **stuck**!



Look, I know you've been lonely since **Uncle Ben** died, so I was thinking about **setting you up** with this nice old **man** I know. His name's **Stan Lee**, and he's **filthy rich**!



I have to **commute** like this! Have you seen what's on the floor of this filthy **subway**?



The only **downside** is that finding a **chiropractor** to treat me is a real **bitch**!



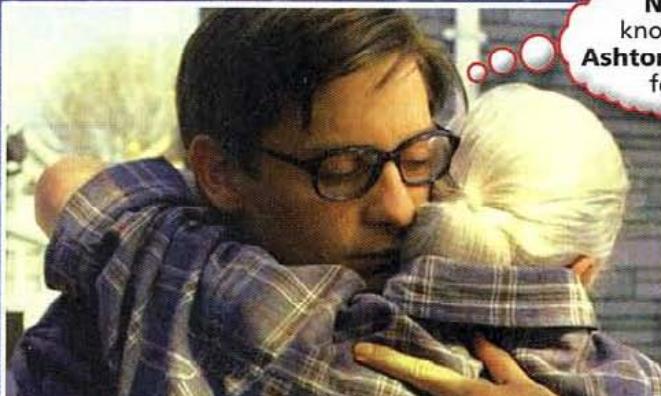
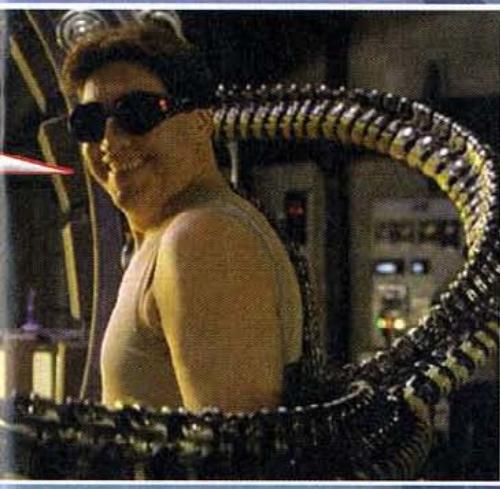
You know that **spot** on your **back** that always **itches** and you can never **reach**? That's when I got the idea for **this**!

I did the **right** **thing**, chucking my **Spider-Man costume** in the trash with all those **unwanted DVDs** of *The Hulk*!



AWFUL OUTTAKES

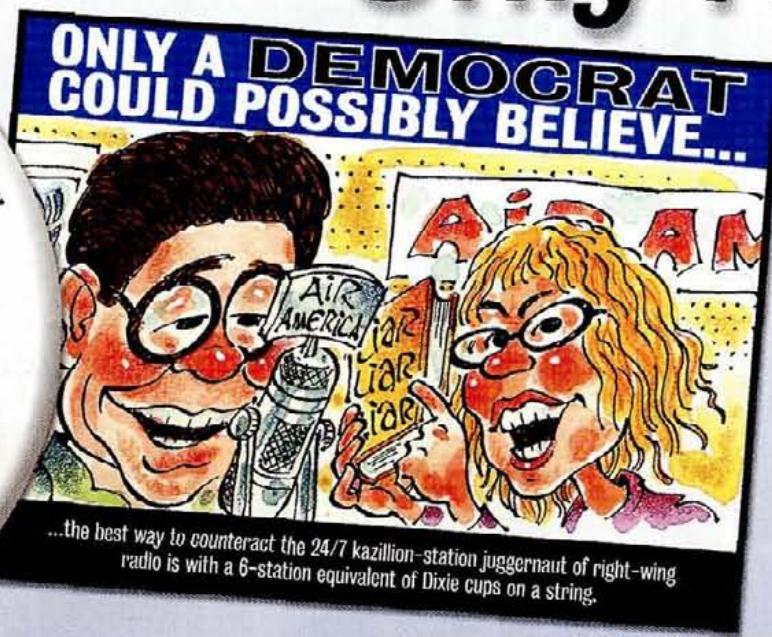
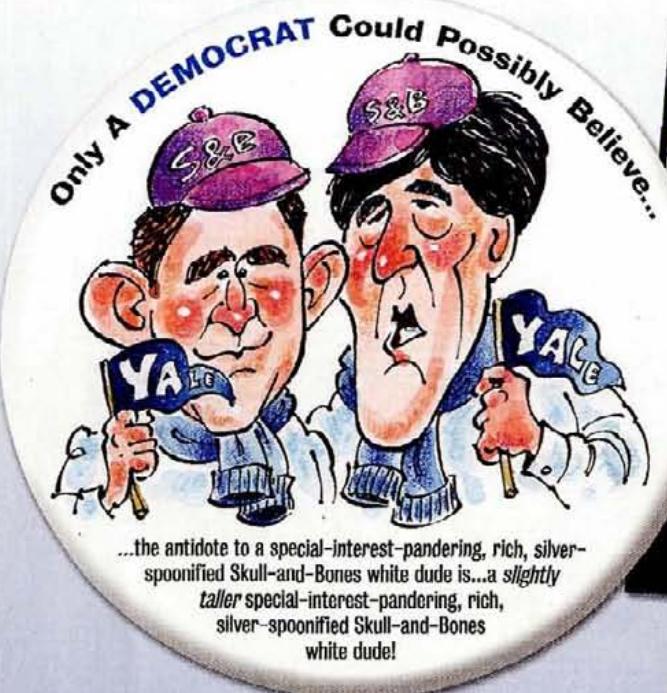
WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO





The symbol of the Democratic party is a donkey...a skittish, stubborn, seldom-lauded beast with an annoying bray...how apropos! To even better understand the twisted minds of left-wing Democratic dingbats, read...

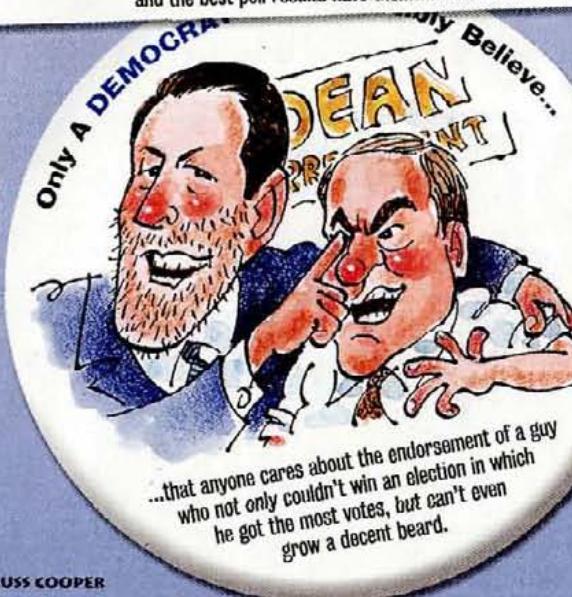
Only A



ONLY A DEMOCRAT COULD POSSIBLY BELIEVE...



ONLY A DEMOCRAT COULD POSSIBLY BELIEVE



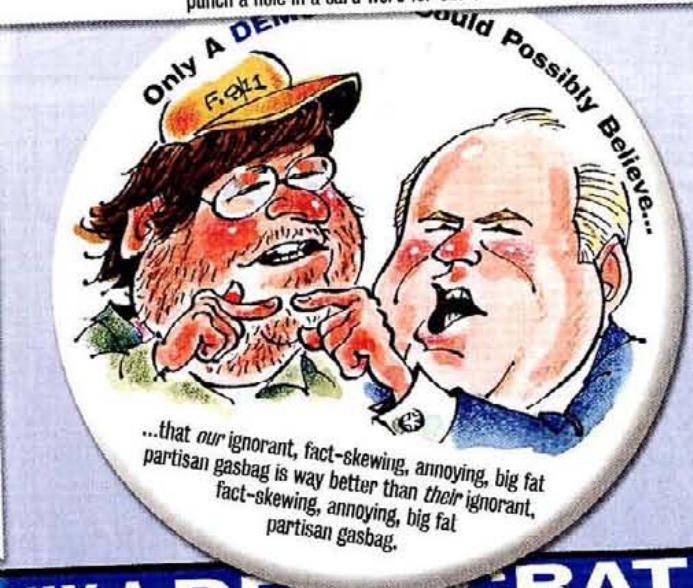
DEMOCRAT

Could Possibly Believe...

LY A **DEMOCRAT** COULD POSSIBLY BELIEVE...



...it's okay to boast that the votes of people too dumb to successfully punch a hole in a card were for *our* candidate!



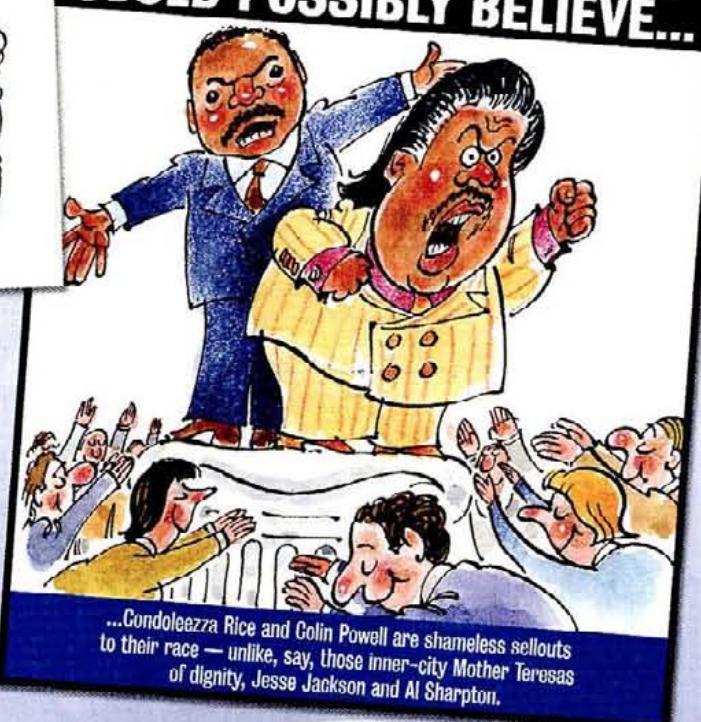
...that *our* ignorant, fact-skewing, annoying, big fat partisan gasbag is way better than *their* ignorant, fact-skewing, annoying, big fat partisan gasbag.

ONLY A **DEMOCRAT** COULD POSSIBLY BELIEVE...



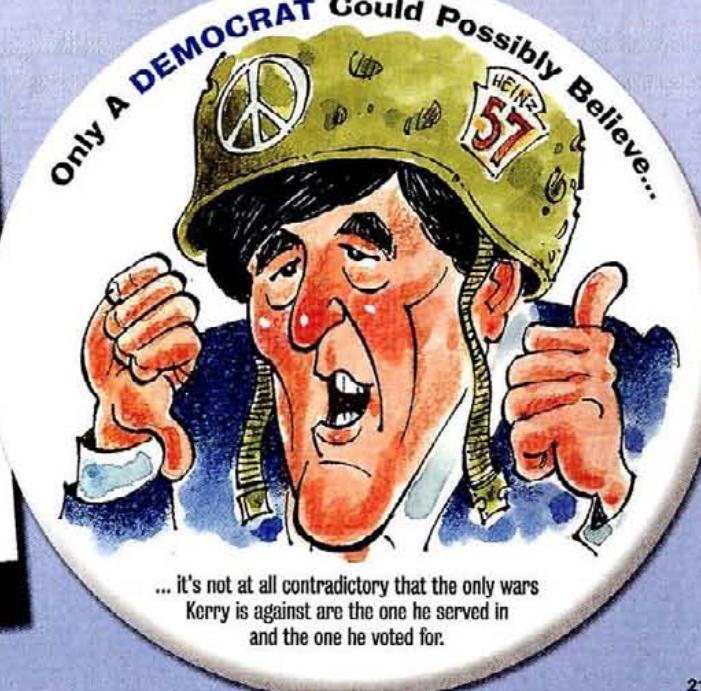
...WMDs — no big deal. SUVs — the end of life as we know it!

ONLY A **DEMOCRAT** COULD POSSIBLY BELIEVE...



...Condoleezza Rice and Colin Powell are shameless sellouts to their race — unlike, say, those inner-city Mother Teresas of dignity, Jesse Jackson and Al Sharpton.

Only A **DEMOCRAT** Could Possibly Believe...



... it's not at all contradictory that the only wars Kerry is against are the one he served in and the one he voted for.

If you thought they hated us before, wait until this export. Don't forget your passport, it's...

Monroe and...

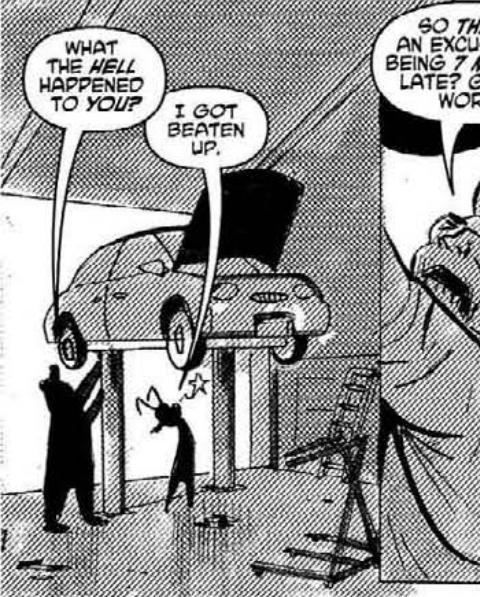


EUROPE PART ONE



Monroe





TO BE CONTINUED...



The Last Supper

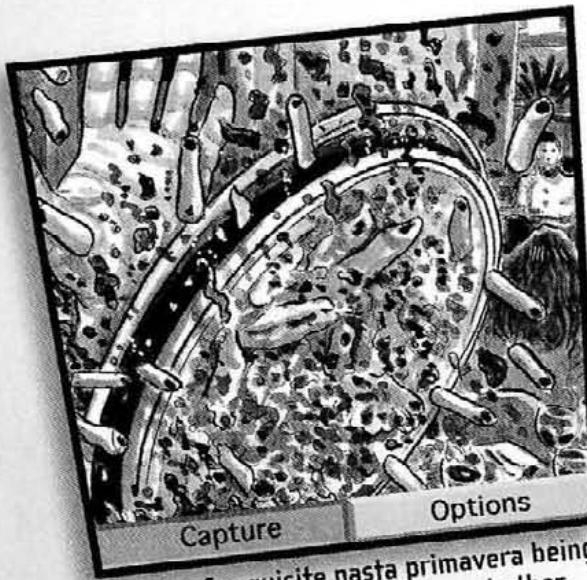
CIRC





Probably the hottest new consumer electronics gadget these days is the "cheap cell phone-that-takes-pictures," a device that unites TWO of the most irritating types of human behavior: yakking away on the phone in inappropriate places and snapping unwanted photos! And, given that combination, there's likely to be a certain, uh, predictability in the kind of cell phone photos taken by all the loathsome jerks who'll now be engaging in both at the same time! It'll all become clearer than the voice reception on any cell phone you've ever used when you peruse selected images from...

A CELL PHONE-CAMERA GEEK'S PHOTO ALBUM



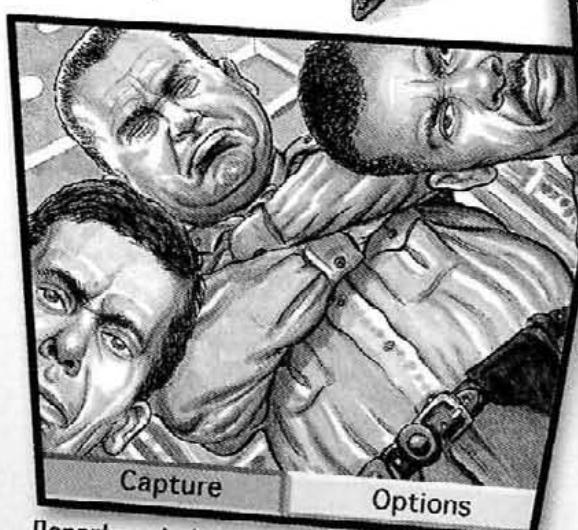
A plate of exquisite pasta primavera being hurled at me by one of several other restaurant patrons after I annoyed them by talking loudly on my phone!



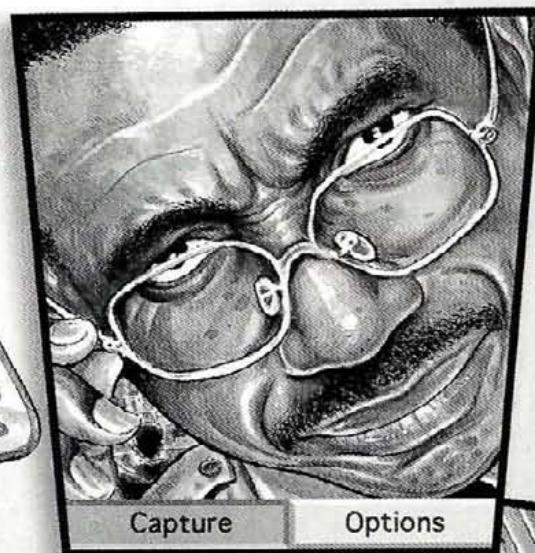
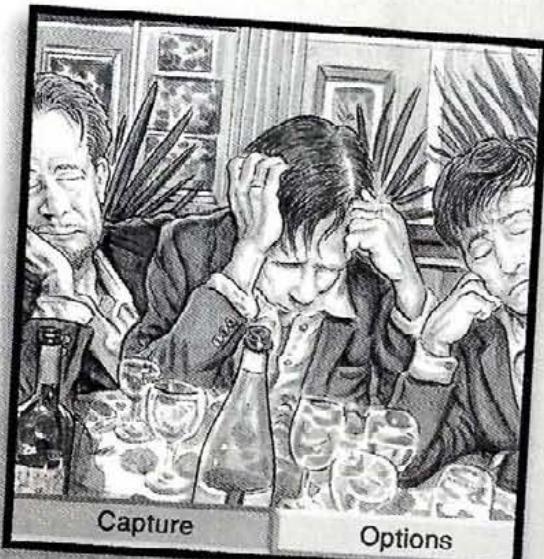
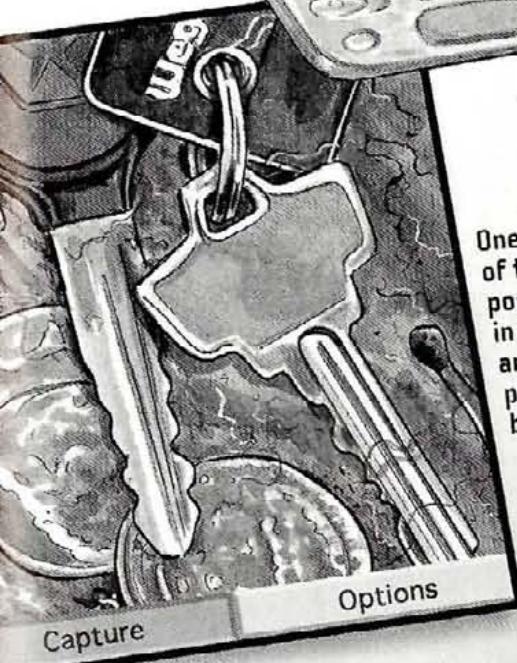
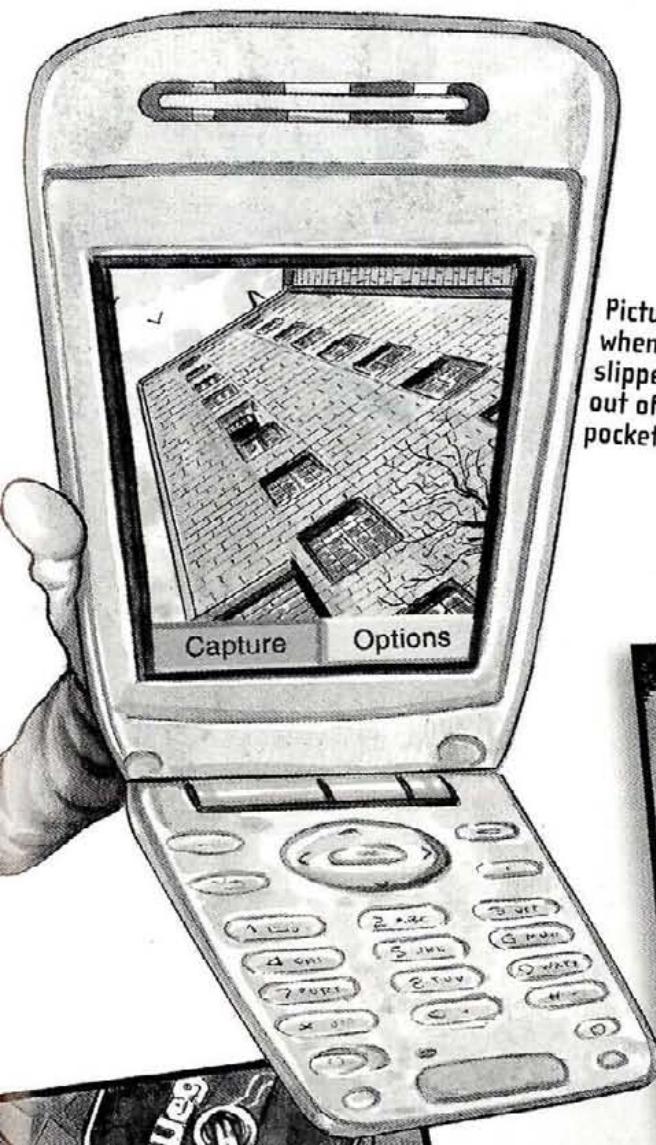
Free photo from skin mag I was too cheap to buy — and the 7-Eleven clerk who objected to my snapping it!



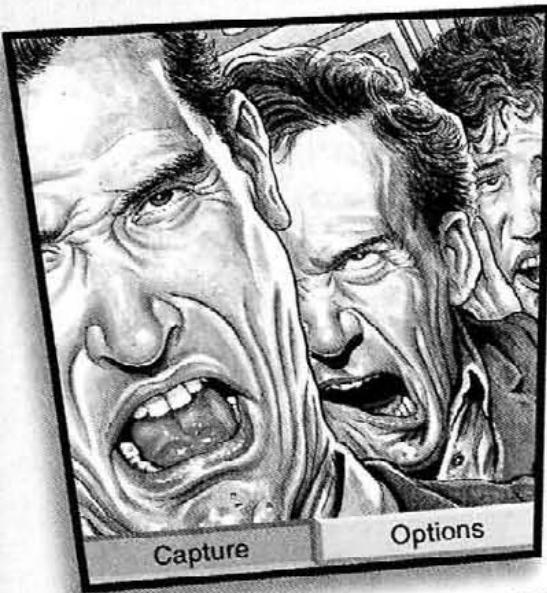
Some schizophrenic homeless person trying to make friends 'cause she thinks I'm talking to the "voices in my head," too!



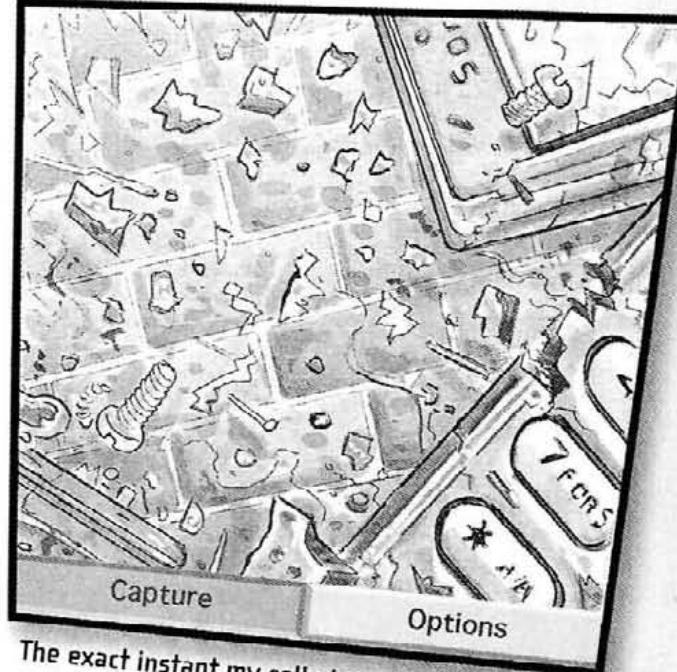
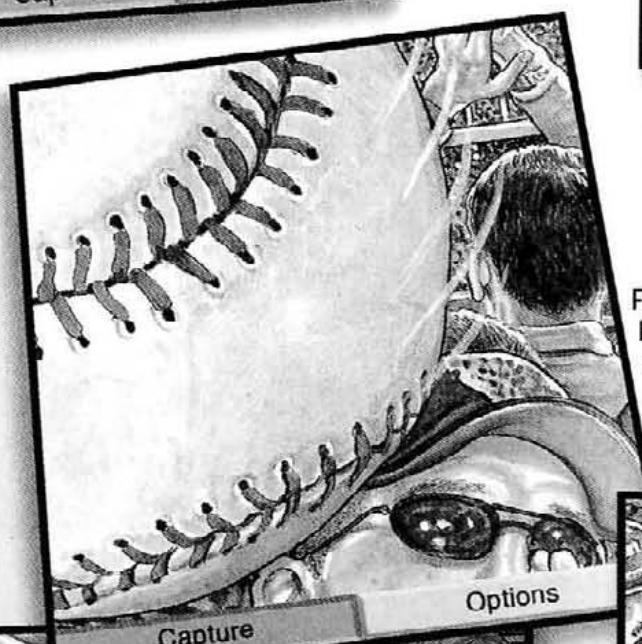
Department store security guards catching me trying to slip my camera-phone under the ladies' fitting room door!



Ex-wife flirting with busboy she eventually left me for, while I take a long, pointless call from a buddy of mine during our anniversary dinner!

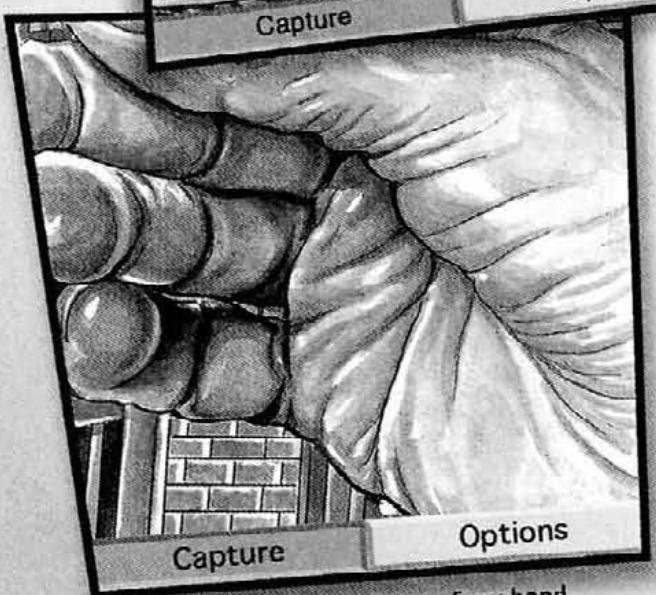


On an elevator,
the complete
strangers I'm
forcing to
listen in on
my conversation
with my
proctologist!

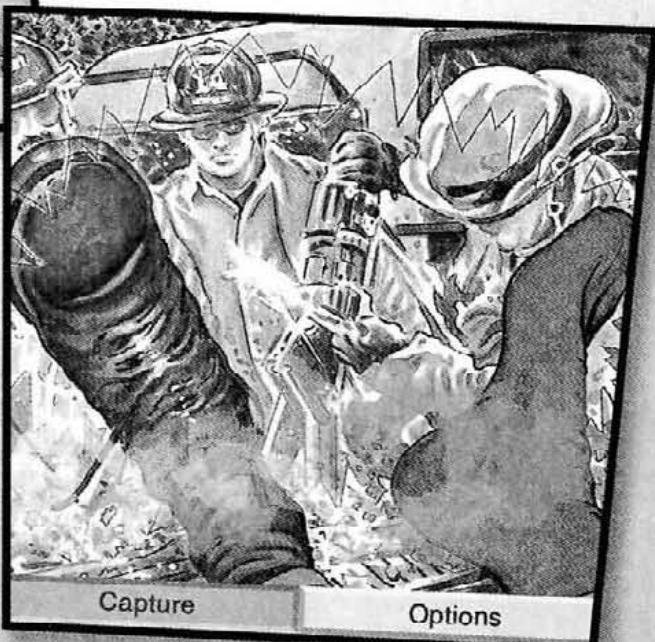


The exact instant my cell phone hit the wall and
smashed to bits, after I hurled it for losing the
battery charge in the middle of a call (again)!

Foul ball just microseconds
before it knocked me out cold,
while I was distracted taking a
call at a baseball game!



One of 2,874 photos of my hand
I accidentally snapped while talking!



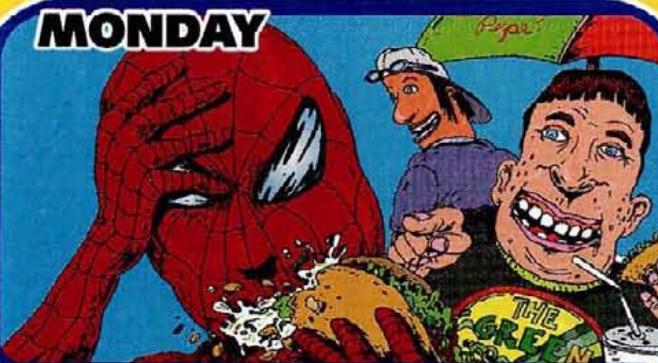
Rescuers with the "Jaws of Life," coming to pry me
out of my car after I wrapped it around a pole while
driving and talking on my phone at the same time!



TAKING ONE DAY AT A CLIMB DEPT.

SPIDER-MAN HAS A BAD WEEK!

MONDAY



The webbed superhero is mortified when, for what seems like the zillionth time, he forgets to lift his mask before attempting to eat a taco.

SUNDAY



The week gets off to a bad start.

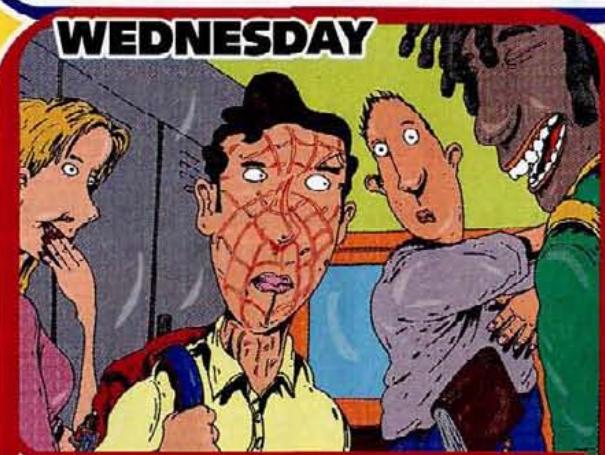
A day trip to Atlantic City is ruined when his "Spidey Sense" gets him tossed out of five different casinos.

TUESDAY



In a bizarre accident more disturbing than any caused by a supervillain, he's profusely hugged by Michael Jackson, who has mistaken him for one of his own mask-wearing children.

WEDNESDAY



Another mortifying moment, this time at school. In his rush to get to class, the boy-turned-superhero doesn't realize his costume has left pockmarks on his face.

THURSDAY



With money tight, he has no choice but to use his acrobatic spider skills in an upcoming porno flick, *Kiss of the Spider-Man*.

FRIDAY



He narrowly escapes serious injury when the wallpaper on the wall he's crawling up starts to peel.

SATURDAY



He finds it necessary to pop several Zoloft to help ease the emotional pain after he accidentally steps on a real spider.



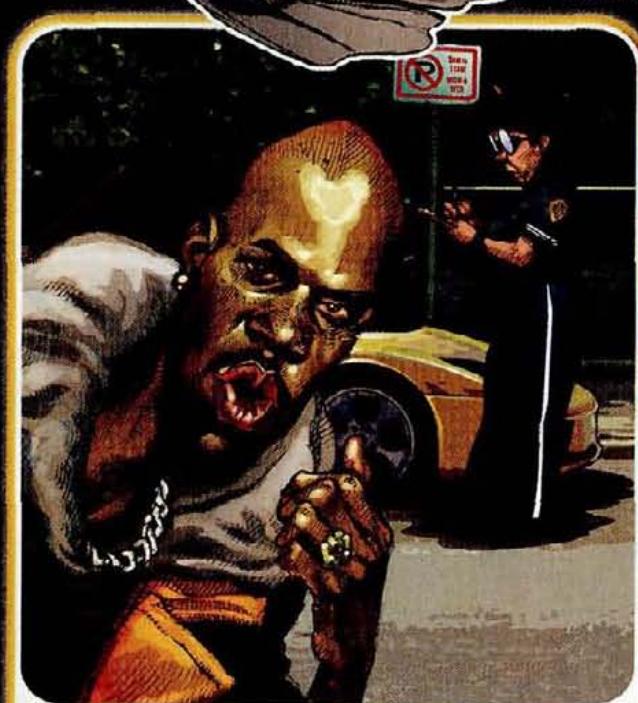
In the world of hip-hop, "keeping it real" is crucial to boosting an artist's sales, even if it's obvious to everybody except the guy's white suburban fan base that he's about as "real" as Richard Simmons (unlike us stupid fresh homies here at Mizz-AD)! Continued career success has become a problem for stars who have to write songs about the roughness of their surroundings, even when the last time they saw their 'hood was from the window of their private Learjet! But how do you know for *certain* when someone's gone from Ice-T to Iced Tea with a spritz of lemon? Wonder no more!



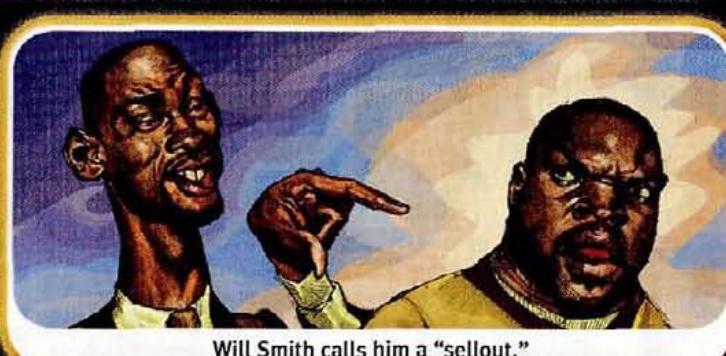
YOU KNOW A RAPPER'S GONE SOFT WHEN....



He's switched allegiances from Eminem and Dr. Dre to Oprah and Dr. Phil.



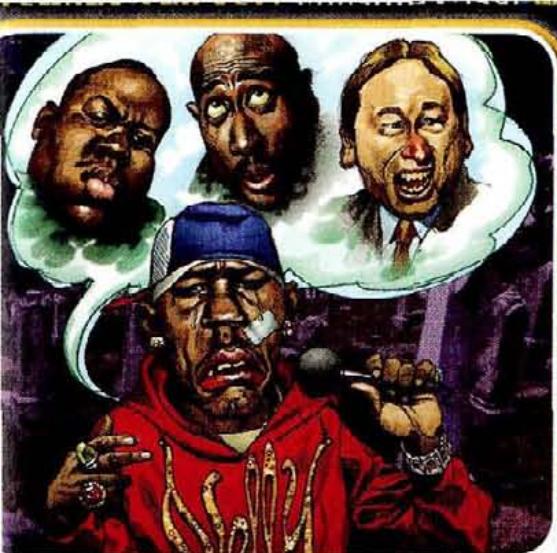
His new anti-police song is mostly a series of vitriolic complaints about the inconvenience of alternate-side parking.



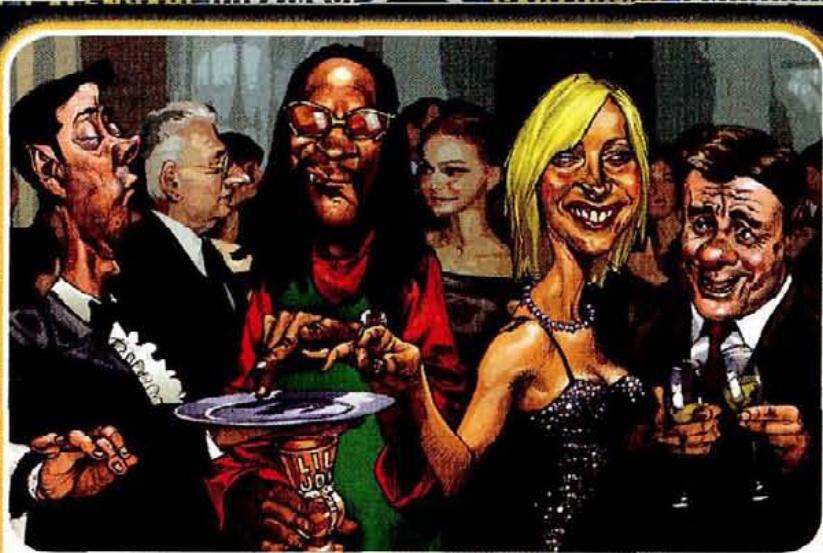
Will Smith calls him a "sellout."



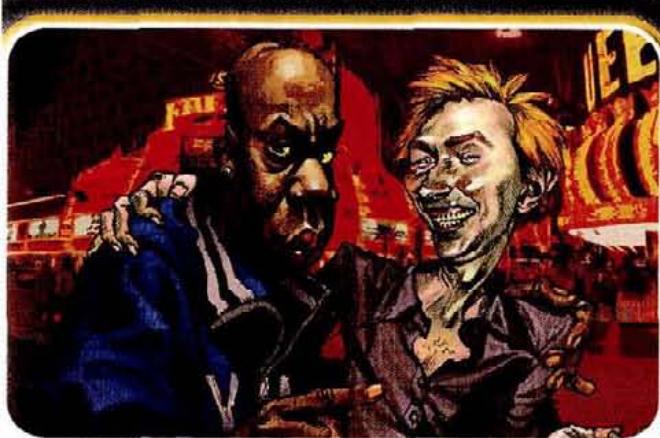
His excuse for not showing up at a battle was that he was already penciled in for a guest spot on *The View*.



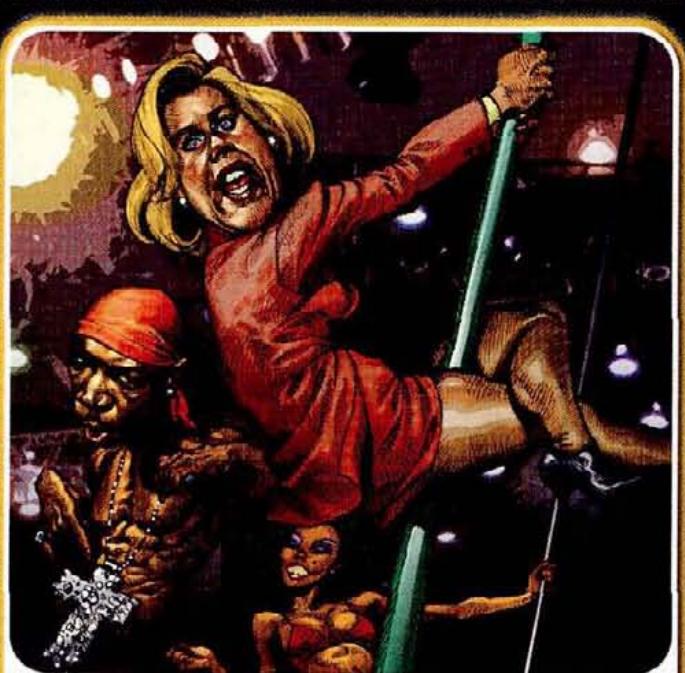
In one song, he passionately mourns the tragic losses of "Biggie, Tupac and Ritter."



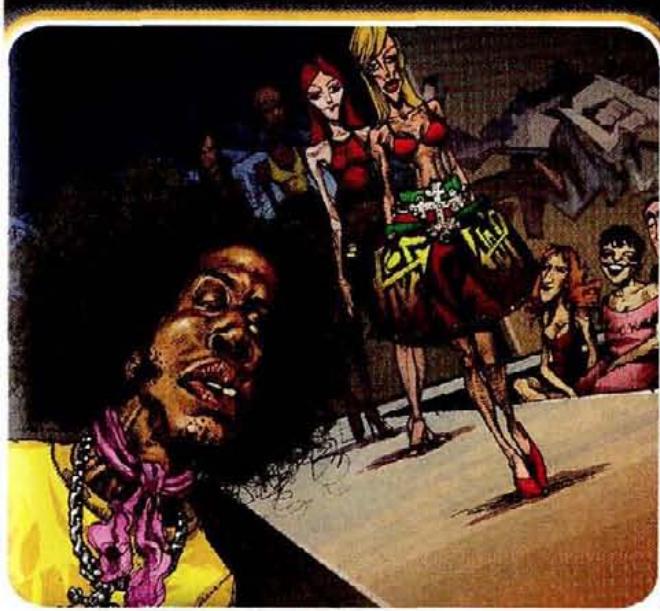
He barely even flinched when Lisa Kudrow snatched the last sautéed truffle at Nathan Lane's annual Hamptons bash.



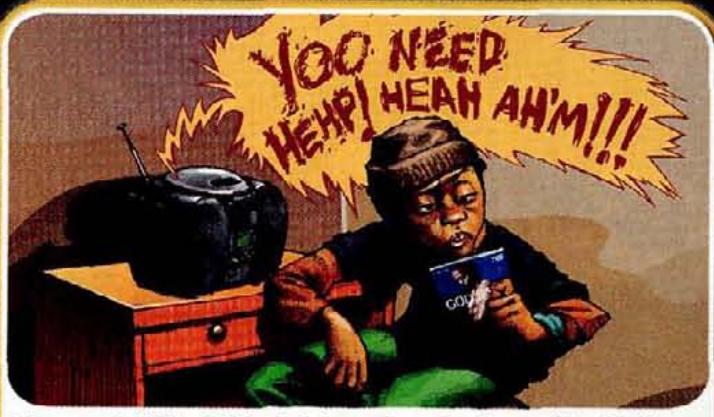
He's been hanging with Clay Aiken in hopes of boosting his "street cred."



One of the oily, gyrating pole-dancers in his latest video appears to be Tipper Gore.

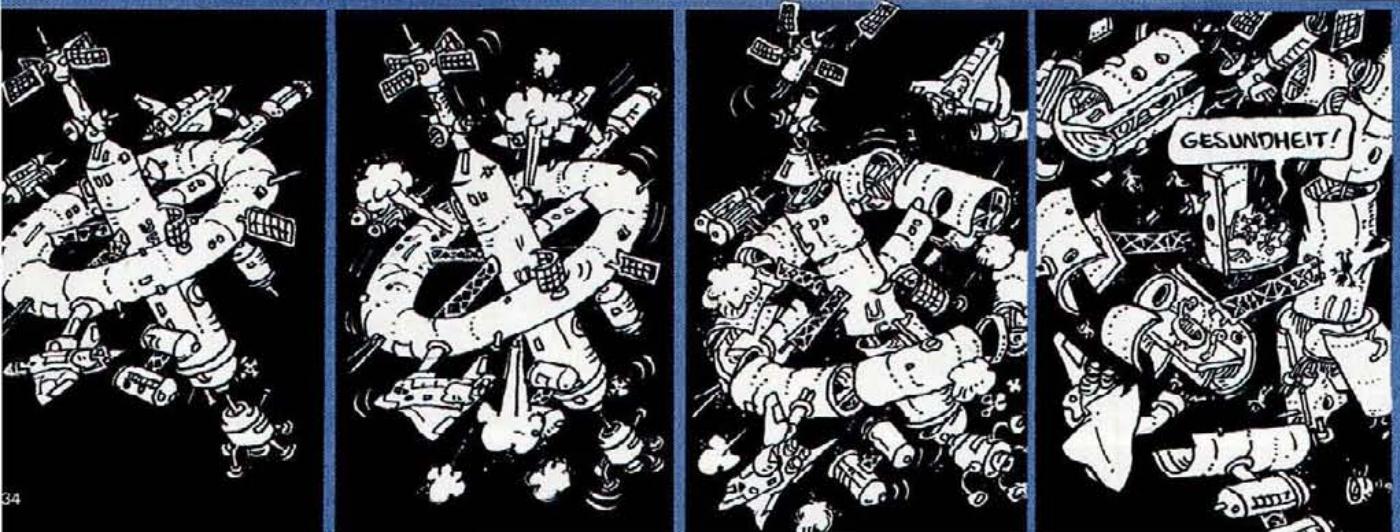
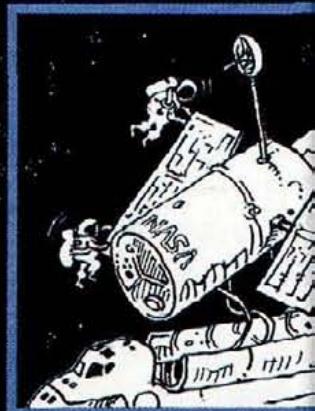
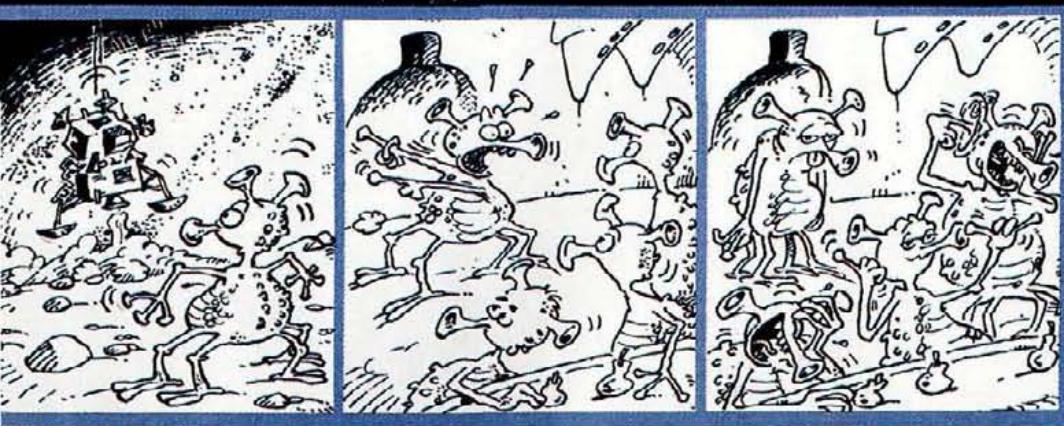


His new urban clothing line features something called "Ghetto Culottes."

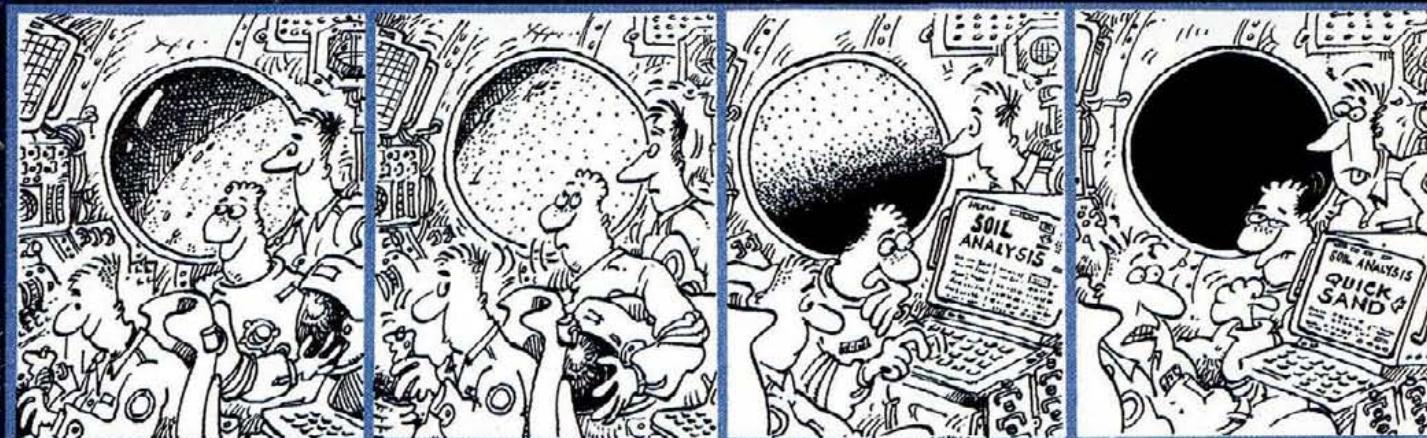
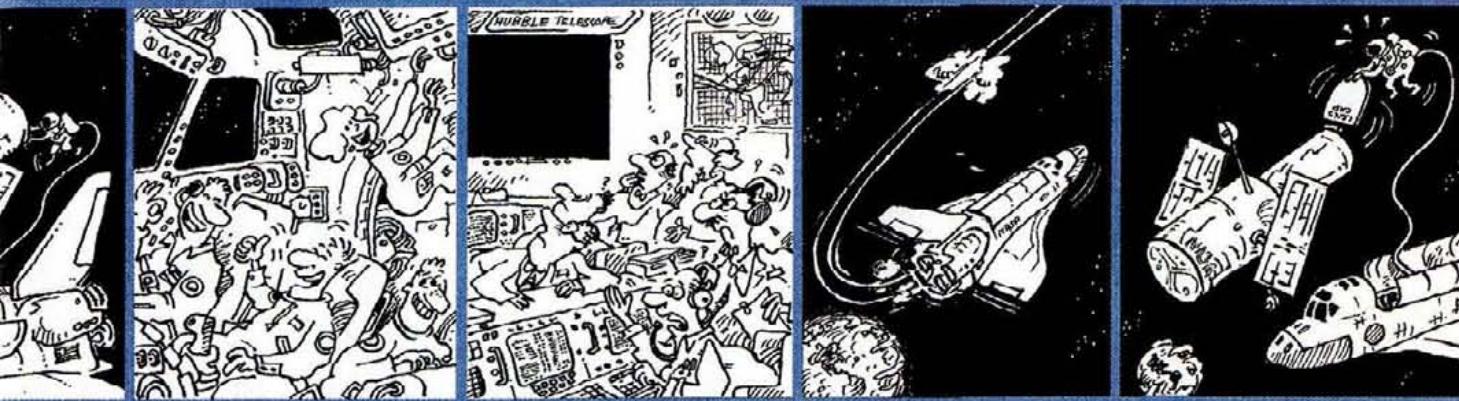


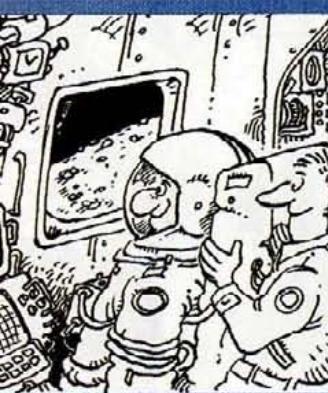
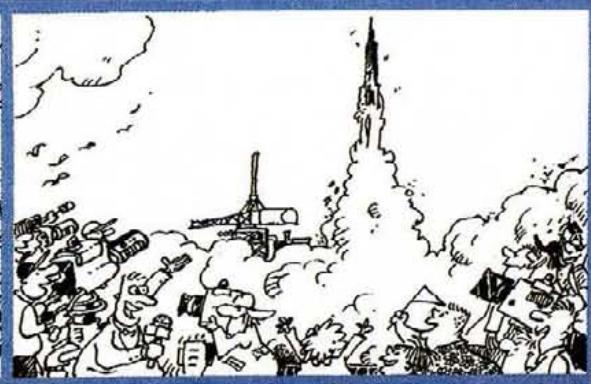
The sampled bits of violent dialogue from *Scarface* on his old albums have now given way to boring snippets from *Cold Mountain*.

SERGIO FRAGONE PRESENTS A **MAD** LOOK AT S



SPACE EXPLORATION



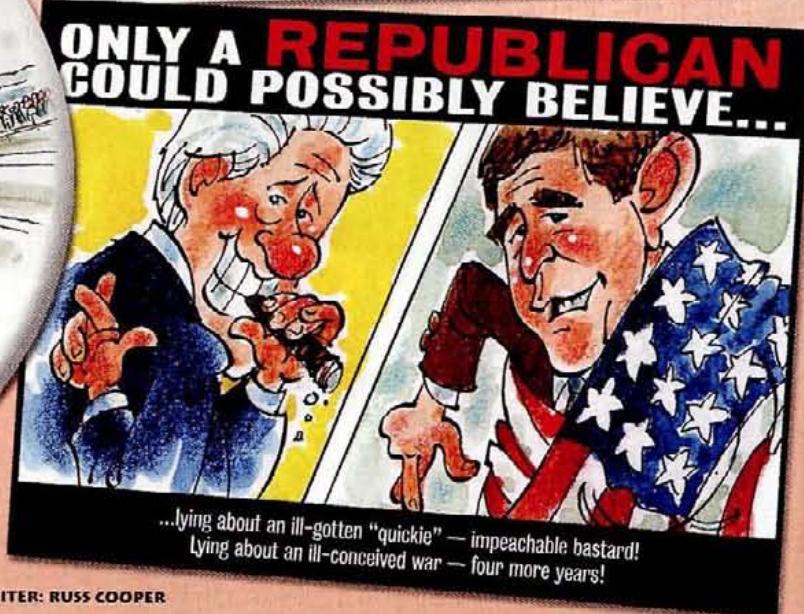
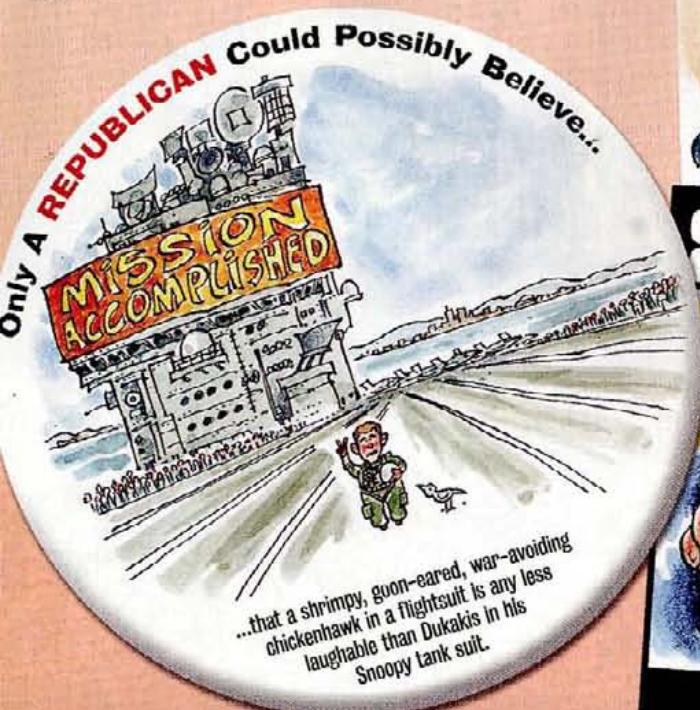
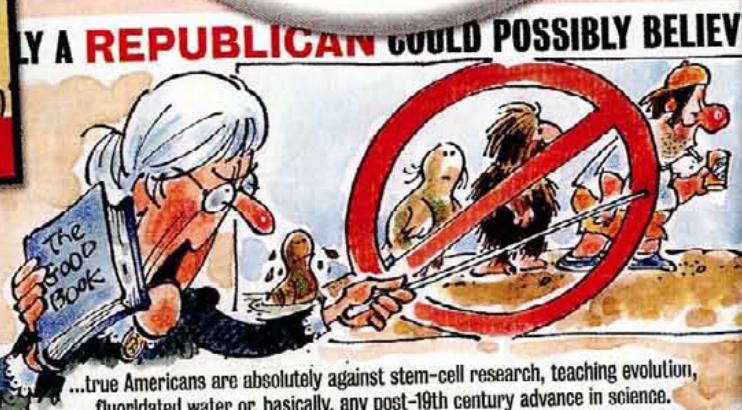
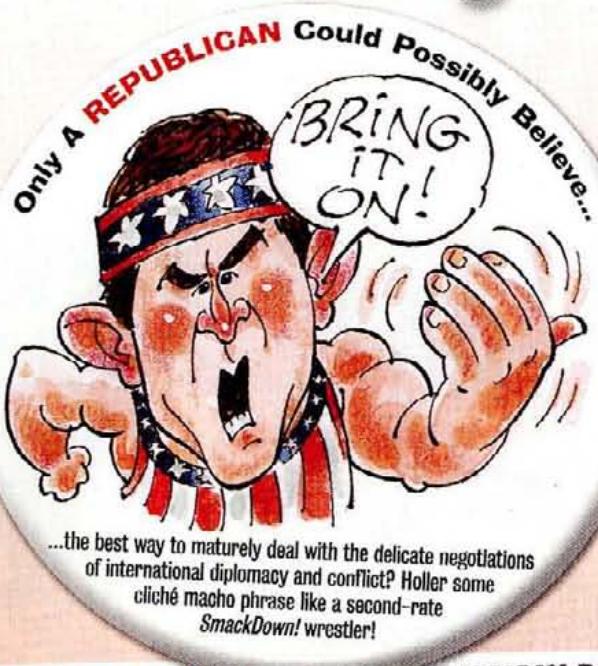
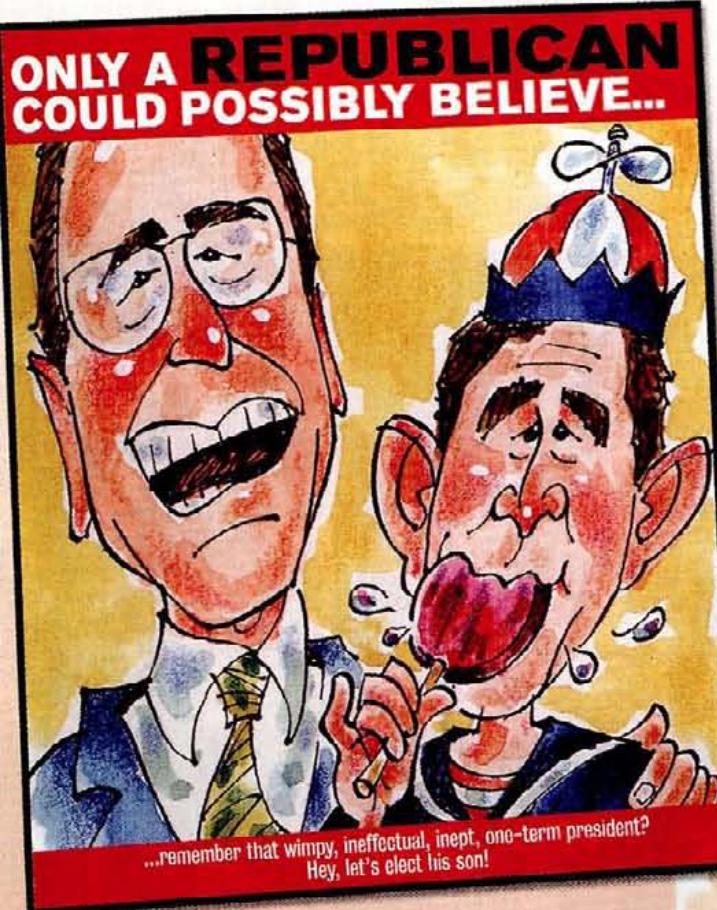






The symbol of the Republican party is an elephant...an obese, slow, lumbering behemoth that mindlessly crushes anything that gets in its path...how apropos! To even better understand the twisted minds of right-wing Republican morons, read...

Only A



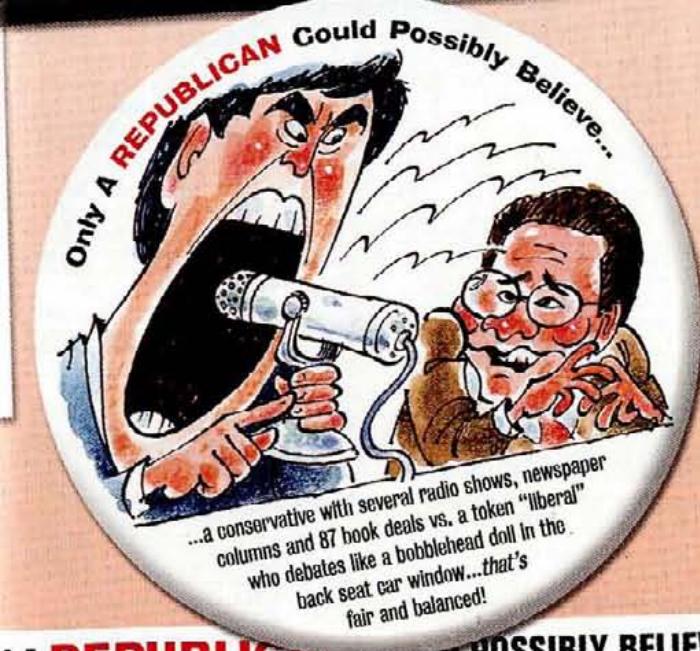
REPUBLICAN

Could Possibly Believe...

ONLY A REPUBLICAN COULD POSSIBLY BELIEVE...



...that allowing gays to wed would "damage the sanctity of marriage" any more than the unstable, divorce-prone, weirded-out, freaked-up or wacked-out "regular" ones we have now.

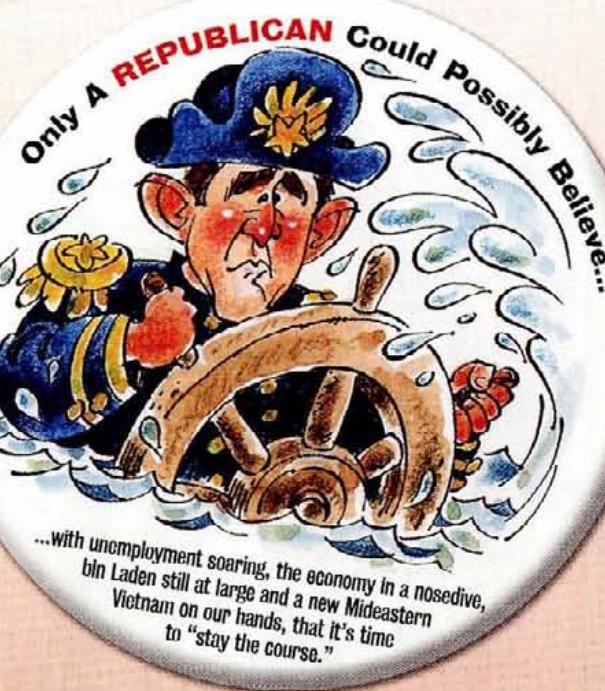


...a conservative with several radio shows, newspaper columns and 87 book deals vs. a token "liberal" who debates like a bobblehead doll in the back seat car window...that's fair and balanced!

ONLY A REPUBLICAN COULD POSSIBLY BELIEVE...

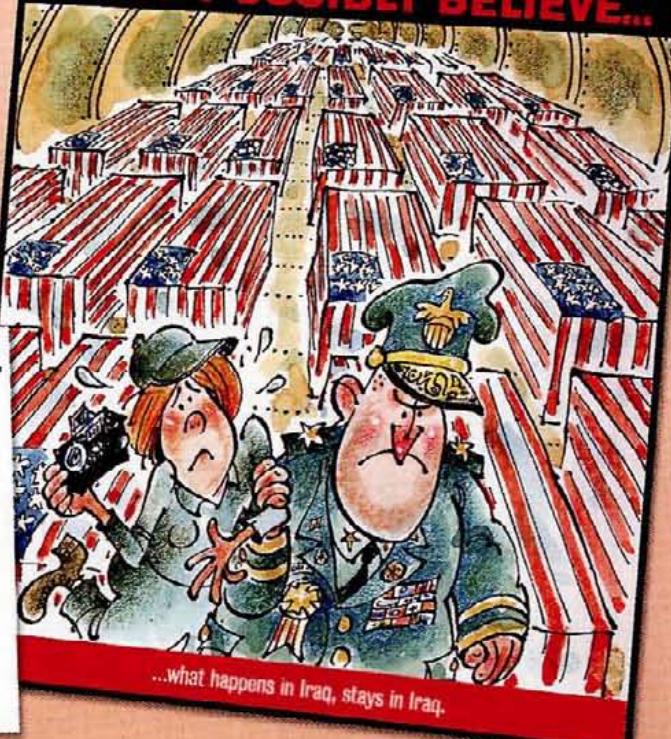


...dissenting opinions are every American's sacred right...as long as it's in a "free speech zone" 47 blocks from the event where no one can hear it.



...with unemployment soaring, the economy in a nosedive, bin Laden still at large and a new Mideastern Vietnam on our hands, that it's time to "stay the course."

ONLY A REPUBLICAN COULD POSSIBLY BELIEVE...



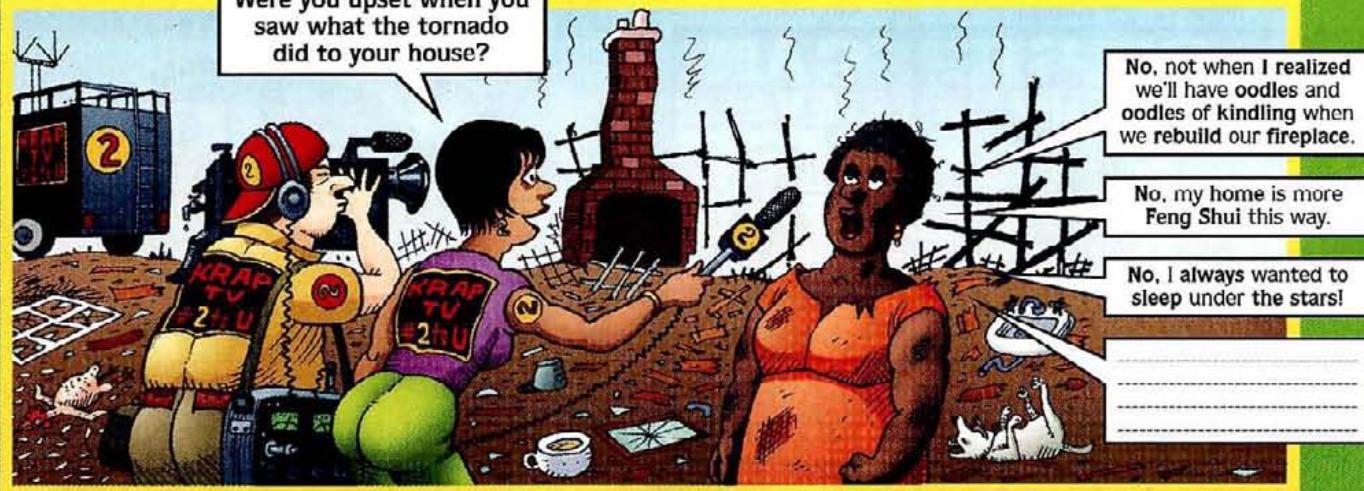
...what happens in Iraq, stays in Iraq.



And now, because Al Jaffee needs money to pay for a new summer wardrobe, we present...

SNAPPY ANSWERS TO STUPID QUESTIONS

Were you upset when you saw what the tornado did to your house?

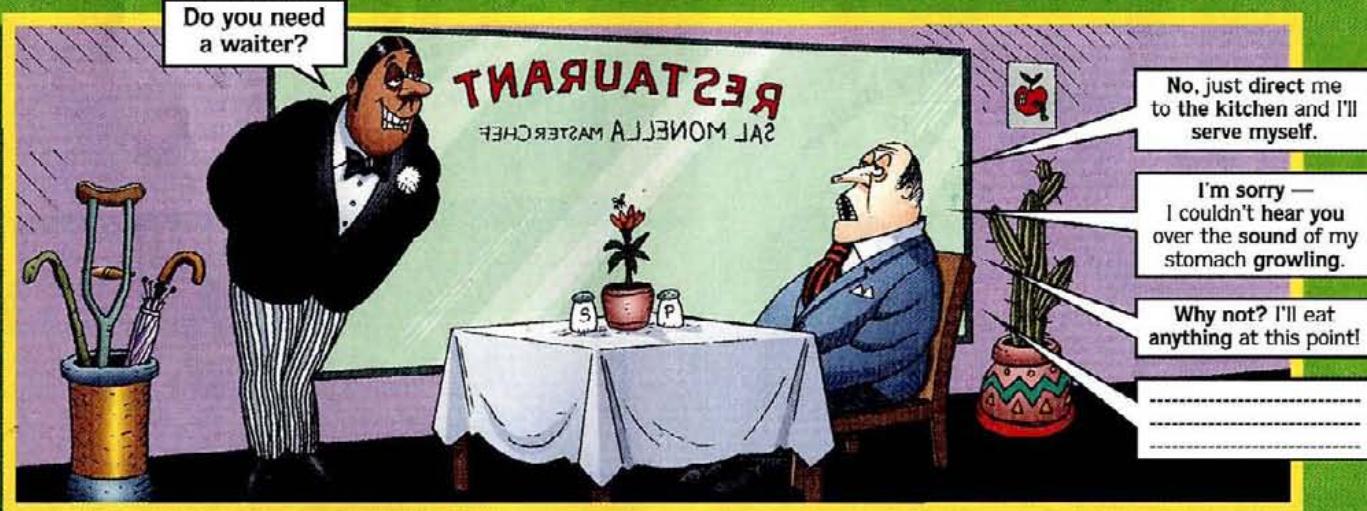


No, not when I realized we'll have oodles and oodles of kindling when we rebuild our fireplace.

No, my home is more Feng Shui this way.

No, I always wanted to sleep under the stars!

Do you need a waiter?

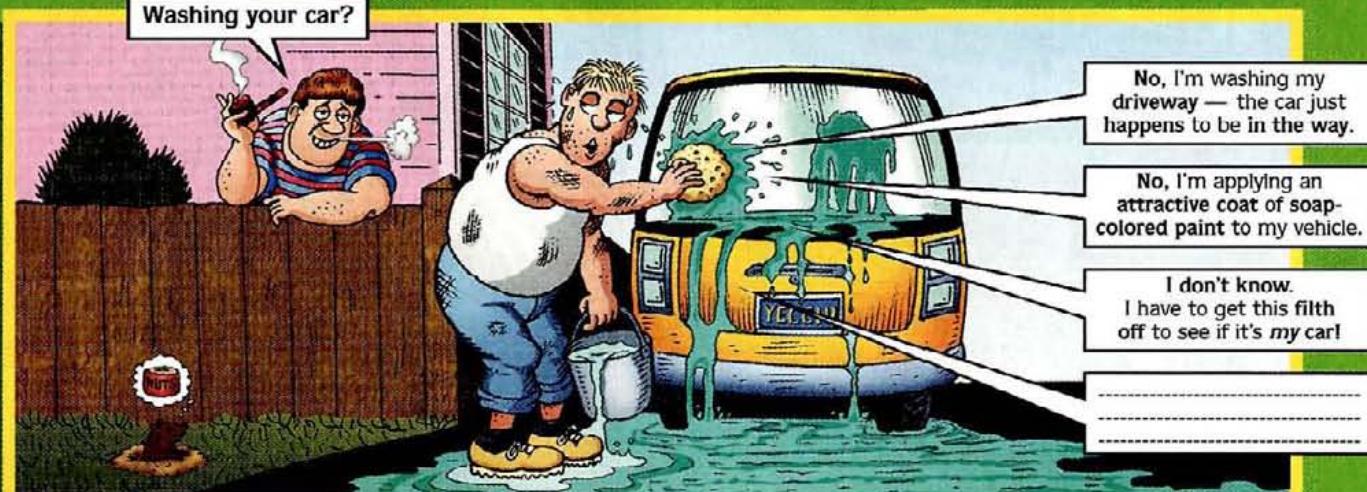


No, just direct me to the kitchen and I'll serve myself.

I'm sorry — I couldn't hear you over the sound of my stomach growling.

Why not? I'll eat anything at this point!

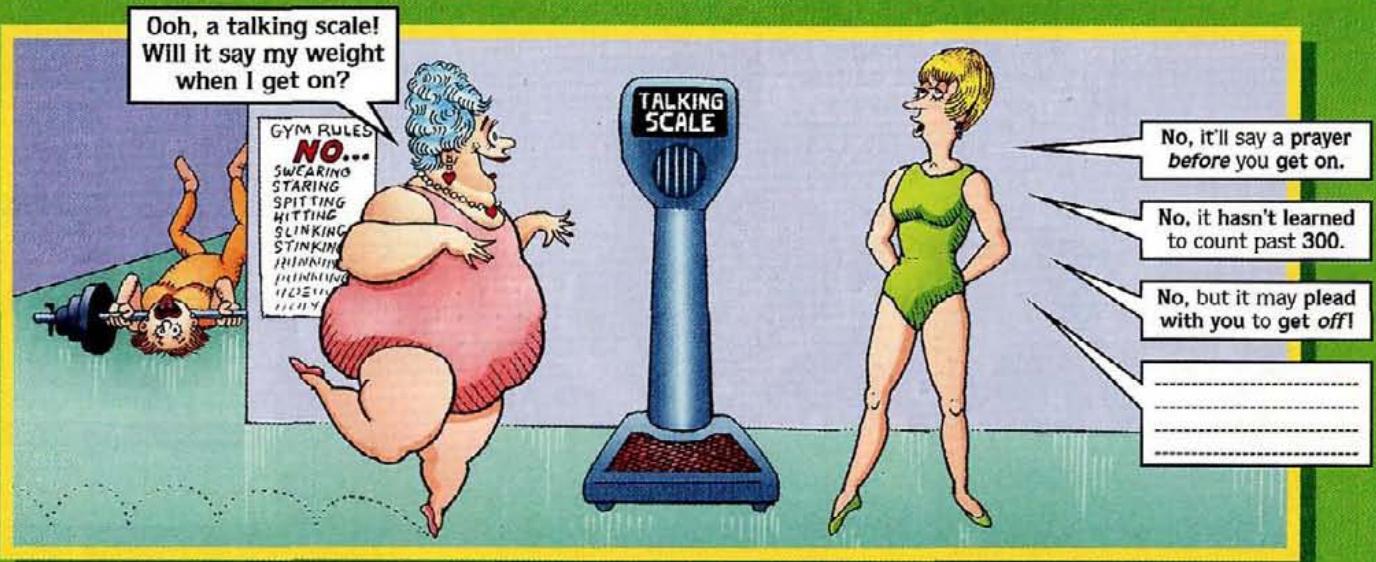
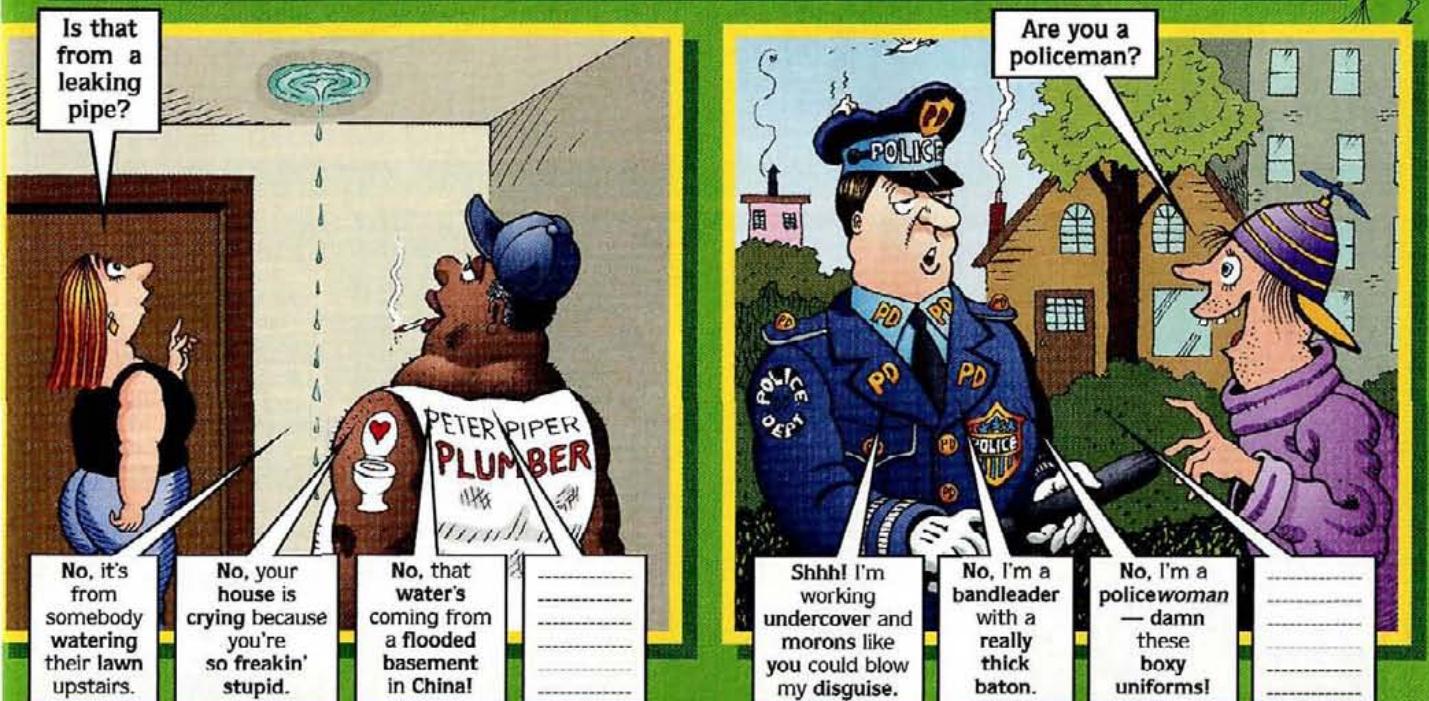
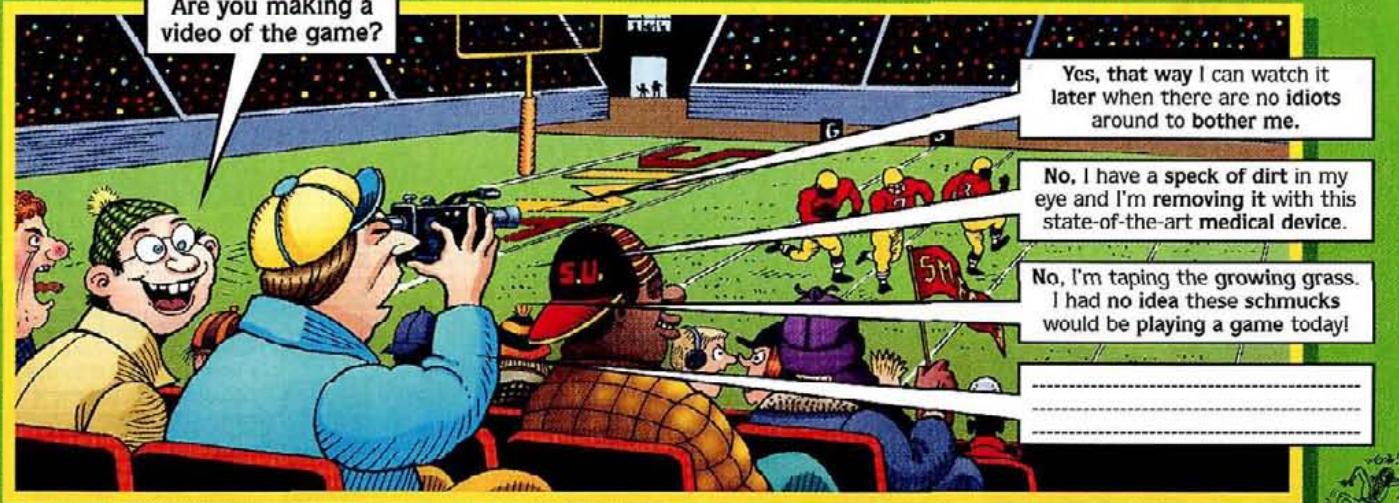
Washing your car?



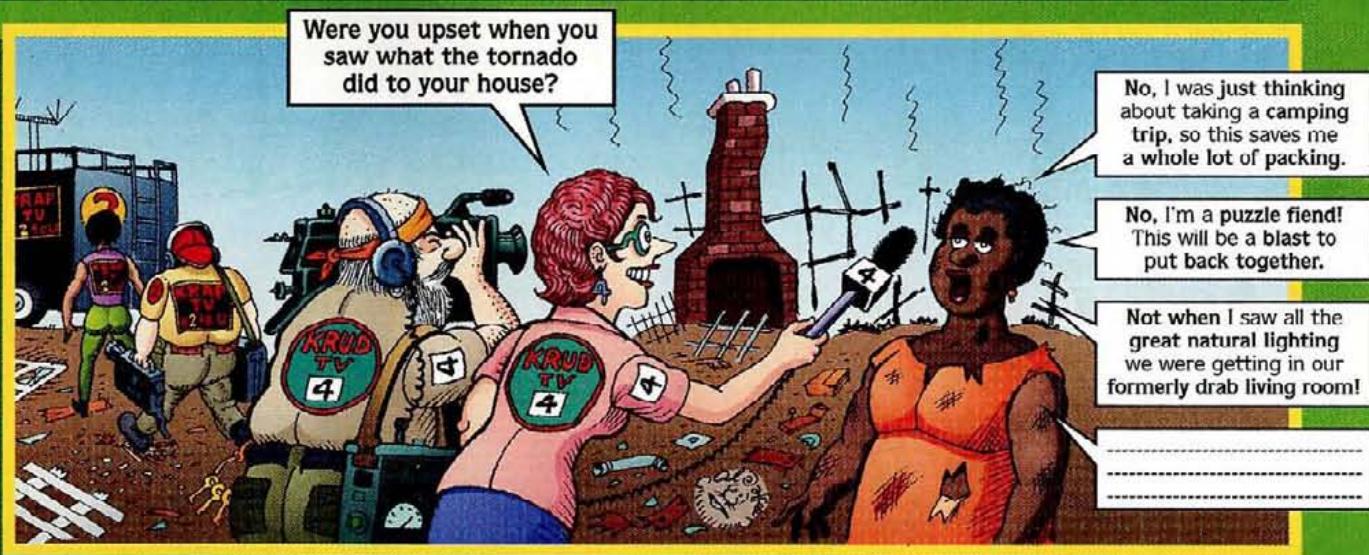
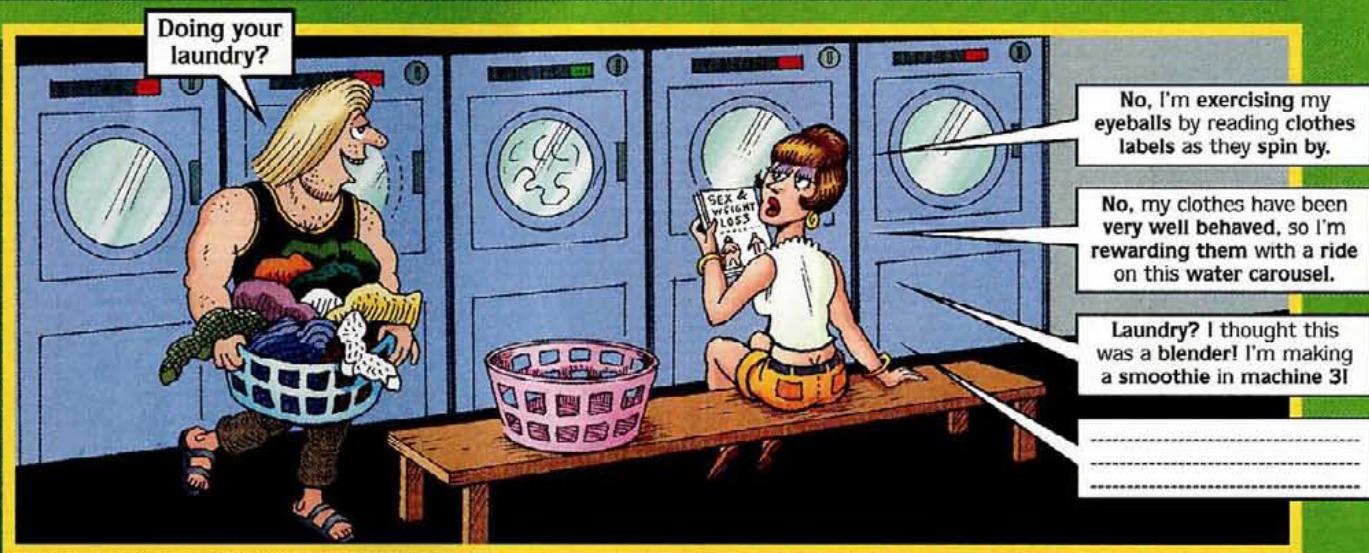
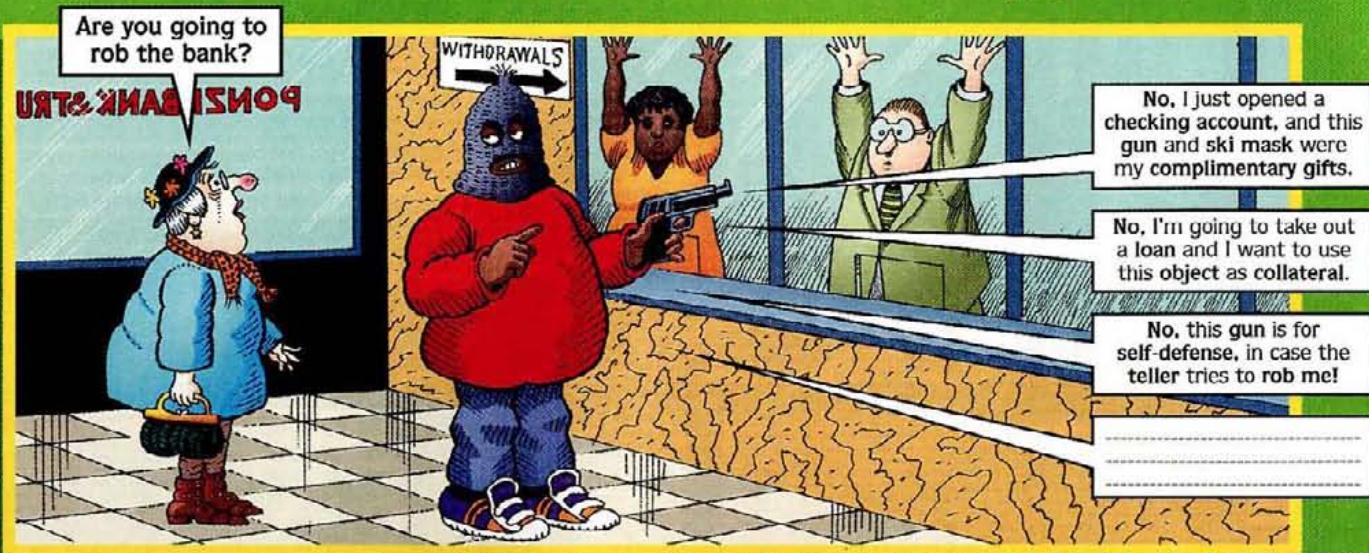
No, I'm washing my driveway — the car just happens to be in the way.

No, I'm applying an attractive coat of soap-colored paint to my vehicle.

I don't know. I have to get this filth off to see if it's my car!



SNAPPY ANSWERS TO STUPID QUESTIONS





Duke Bissell's TALES OF UNDISPUTED INTEREST

A FEW WEEKS AGO I WAS SO DISTRESSED AFTER HAVING MY APARTMENT BURGLED, I COULD DO NOTHING BUT WANDER THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

DIDN'T THIS USED TO BE YE OLD DONUT SHOPPE?

YE OLD WITCHCRAFT SHOPPE
—
SPELLS, INCANTATIONS
SUGAR-FREE CANDY

NOT WANTING TO BE AN UNFRIENDLY NEIGHBOR, I STEPPED IN TO SAY HI.

WE'RE HAVING A SALE THIS WEEK ON SUMMONING UP ALL THE DEMONS OF HELL FOR PERSONAL AND HOME PROTECTION.

THIS STUFF LOOKS JUST LIKE THE STUFF THAT WAS STOLEN FROM MY APARTMENT, ONLY IN POWDERED FORM.

BUT BEFORE I COULD VOICE MY CONCERN, THE PROPRIETOR BLEW SOMETHING INTO MY FACE AND THE NEXT THING I KNEW I WOKE UP IN VERY UNFAMILIAR SURROUNDINGS.



EVENTUALLY I PASSED OUT AGAIN AND WOKE UP IN EVEN MORE UNFAMILIAR SURROUNDINGS.

EXCUSE ME BUT DO YOU KNOW WHERE I CAN GET THE CROSSTOWN BUS? IF YOU GIVE ME ENOUGH SPARE CHANGE FOR A MEAL, I WON'T SPIT UP STINKING GOBS OF DISEASED MUCOUS ALLOVER YOUR SUPPLE LIPS.

FORGET IT, FRANK. HE'LL BREAK YOUR HEART IN THE END.

WHEN I FINALLY GOT HOME MY APARTMENT INSURANCE HAD COME THROUGH.

\$38.00? TOO BAD I WASN'T HOME DURING THE BURGLARY. MY AGENT TOLD ME I WOULD HAVE GOTTEN TWICE AS MUCH IF I WAS MAIMED OR MUTILATED BY THE BURGLAR.

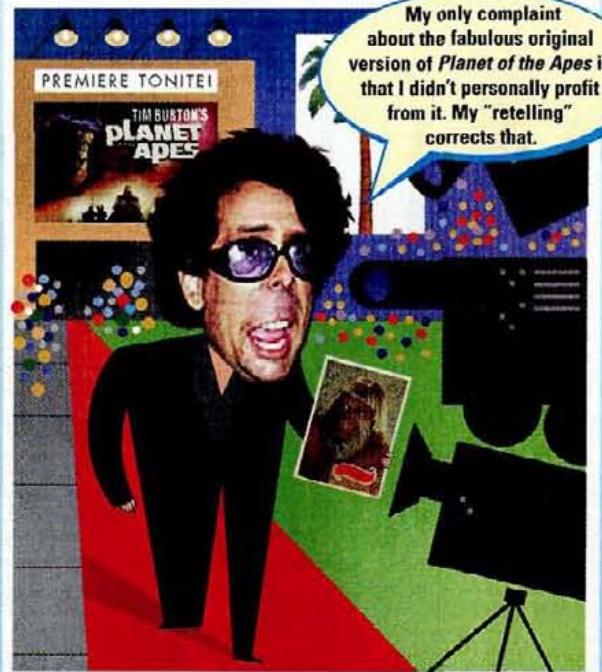
\$38.00 WOULDN'T GO FAR, BUT I ALWAYS DID HAVE THE NOSE FOR A BARGAIN.

DIDN'T THIS USED TO BE YE OLD WITCHCRAFT SHOPPE?

YE OLD FURNITURE SHOPPE
—
LAMPS, PLASTIC COVERED SIDE TABLES, SUGAR-FREE CANDY



Everyone thinks it's a snap to be a superstar. All you have to do is keep track of your millions of dollars, date other absurdly attractive celebrities (unless you happen to be Kate Hudson) and steer clear of that Ashton Kutcher. But there's much more to being a superstar than just that. If you want to make it in show biz, you also have to have the right mindset (relatively speaking). You have to know...



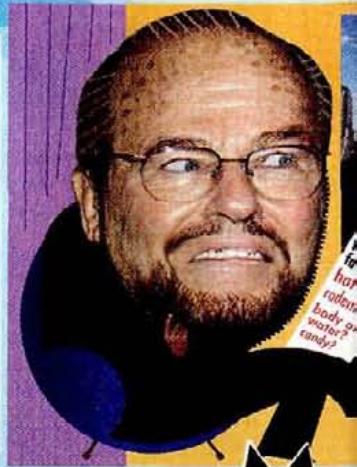
Sincerely praise the movies, songs or TV shows that influenced and inspired you...but feel free to remake them so badly that future generations will never want to see them again.



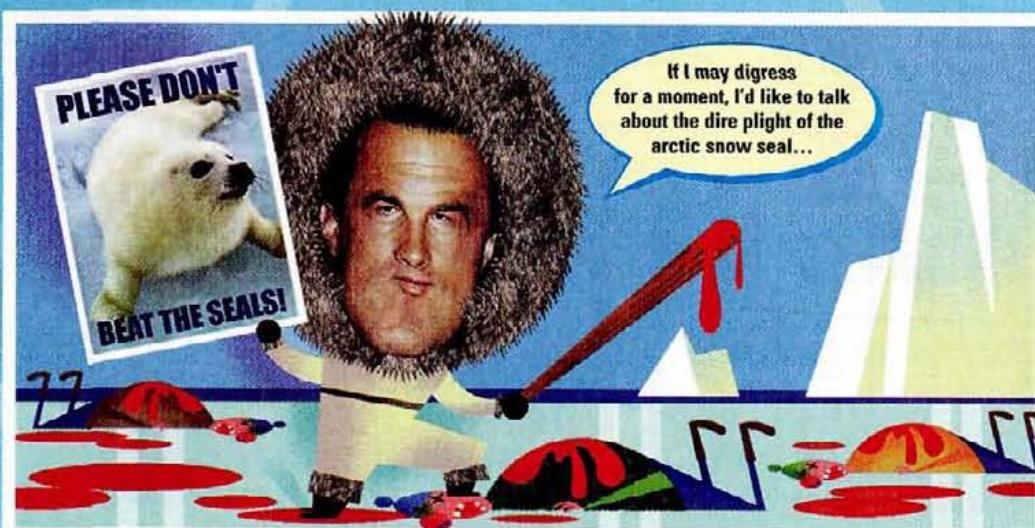
Firmly state that appearing in dozens of movies that glorify violence absolutely, positively has no impact on even the most impressionable kids...but passionately believe that making a single, bloated, self-important ten-minute speech about saving the environment somehow will.

HOW TO THINK LIKE A

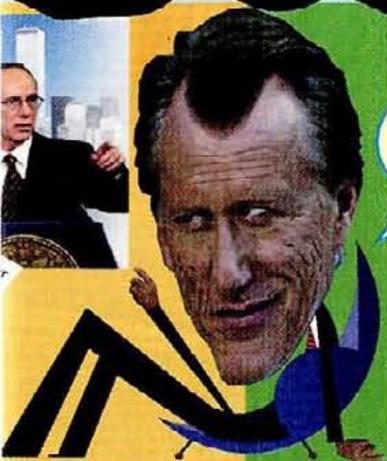
Pompously inform young actors that it takes years of study and training to become an experienced and seasoned thespian...but confidently feel that just six weeks of researching a role for some shoddy cable docu-drama makes you an expert on the criminal justice system.



Grow incensed over the type of censorship the government practices when it refuses NEA grants to artists...but not give a flying stool about censorship when handing journalists a 50-page list of topics that are "off limits" during an interview.

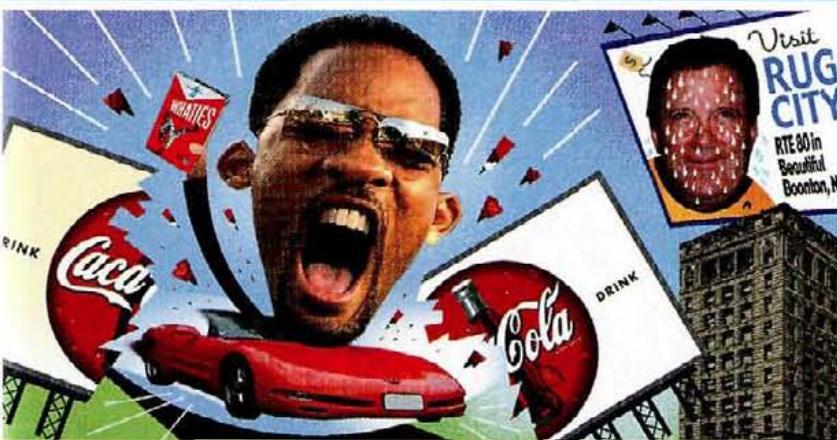


SUPERSTAR



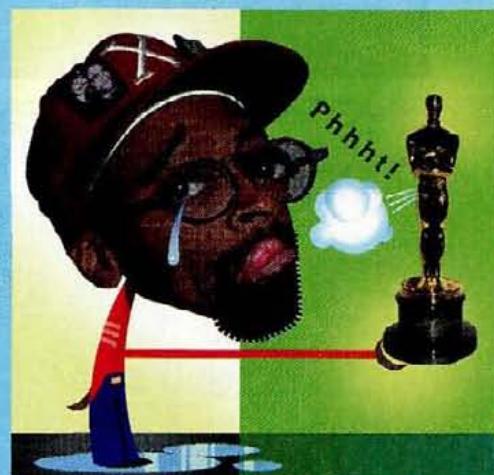
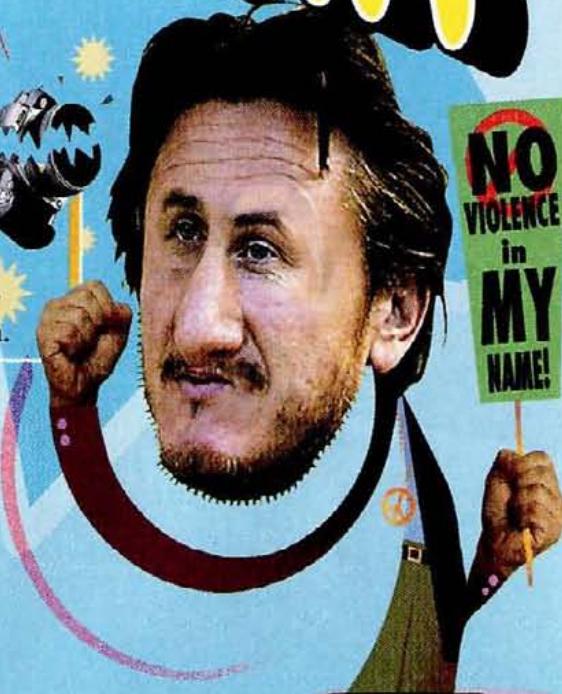
After researching the role, it's perfectly clear to me that the only solution to the 50-year-old problem of urban crime is tougher policing and zero tolerance for...

Never hesitate to punch out middle-aged photographers... but still present yourself as the next Gandhi by hopping on any Hollywood anti-war bandwagon.



Refuse to do commercials on the grounds that it is beneath you and cheapens your image as an "artiste"... but happily appear in movies that are crammed with endless product placements and more plugs than William Shatner's giant, sweaty head.

Always act coy and embarrassed when talk show hosts reveal film clips from one of your early projects... but proudly hype your new cinematic debacle, despite the fact that it is every bit as ass-trocious.

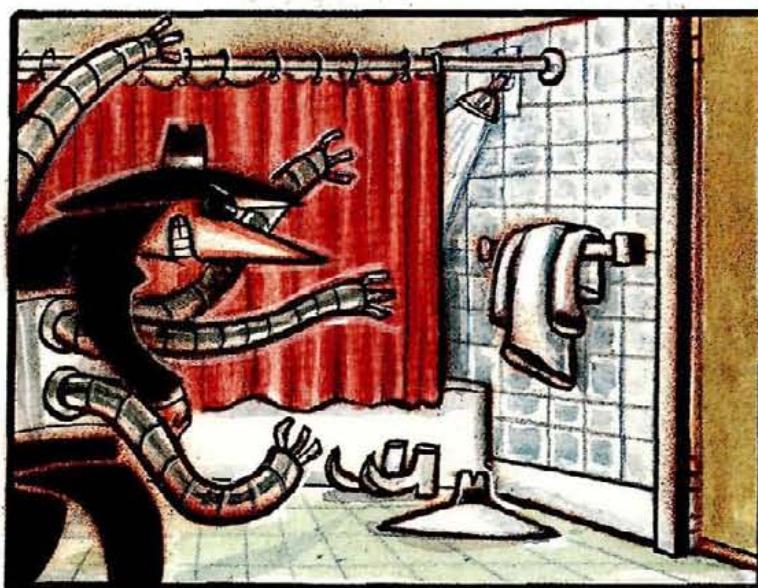
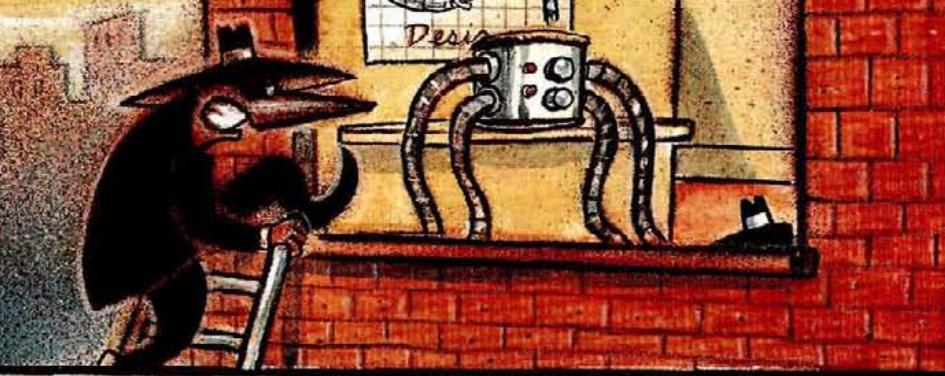
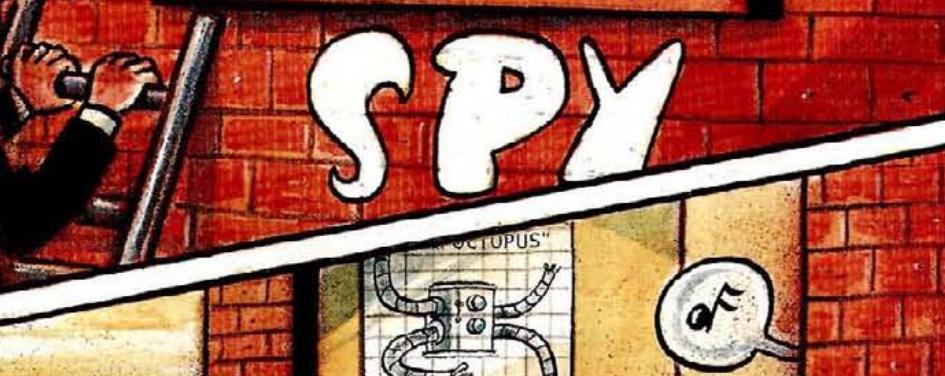
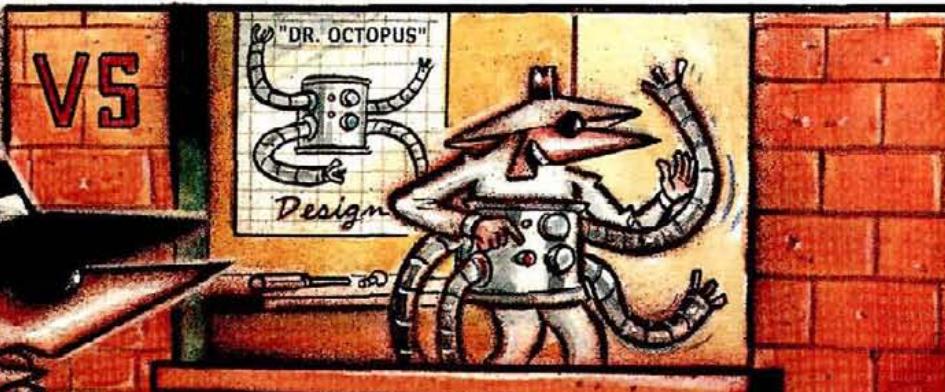


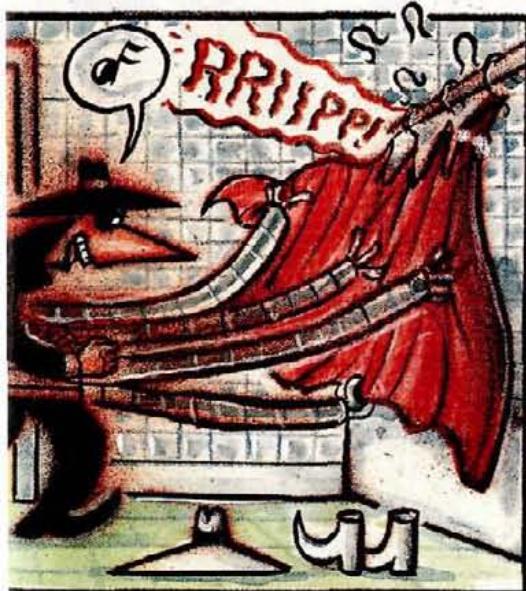
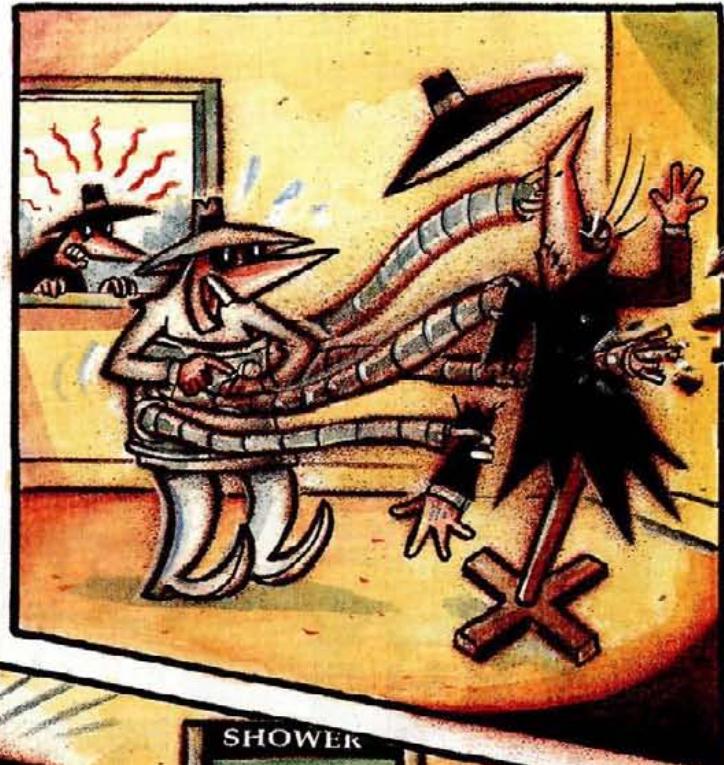
Spend years deliberately crafting a "bad boy" image and defining yourself as a rebel...but then act shocked and outraged when the same establishment you've deliberately alienated doesn't bestow some stupid award on you.



JOKE AND DAGGER DEPT.

SPY







IT'S SPLAINING CATS AND DOGS DEPT.

IS YOUR LIFE A BITCH?
HAS THE CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE?
YOU'RE NOT ALONE...

From
the
Case
Files
of

**Wanda Goldstein
Flenkman:**

**Pet
Psychologist**

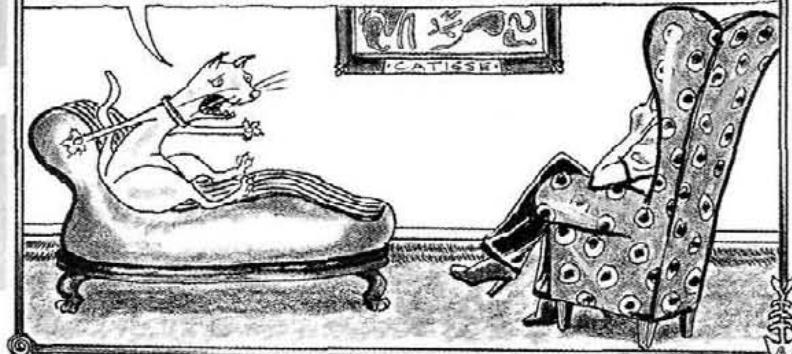
ARTIST &
WRITER:
TERESA
BURNS
PARKHURST

I can't get a job! MY resume is impeccable, but EVERYTIME I'm passed over for a DOG! I mean, I can smell a bomb! Gimme a bomb-I'll smell it! I can get a blind guy across the street! I can pull a cart!

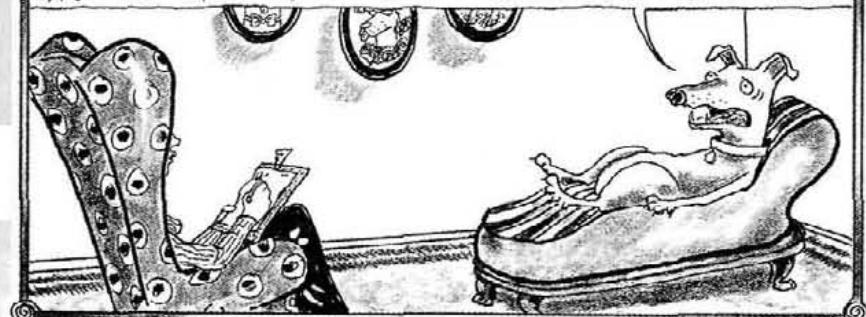
That's an ox.

Whatever.

TWENTY-EIGHT FREAKIN' CATS IN THE HOUSE!!! I keep tellin' her. IT AIN'T NORMAL! She says "oooh I love my babies!" I say she loves the stink a' cat pec on her toaster!



I've known it since I was a pup. I never wanted to bite the mailman, I wanted to BE the mailman... Can I smoke in here?



If I'm NOT adopted how come everyone else in the family LOVES to read? How come I'm the ONLY one that can CARRY a tune?! HUH? And NO one but me gnaws at their ass!!



Just when things are going great between me and some really nice, new stuffed toy, I shake it to smithereens! EVERYTIME! I know it's self-sabotage, but I CAN'T STOP!



I guess the "bottom" for me was when they had to use the jaws of life to extract my head from the john... that's when I knew MY toilet drinking was out of control.



It's called "MULTIPLE LIFE DISORDER". 5 of your 9 lives are happening simultaneously. Is this Margaret I'm speaking with right now?

No Ma'am. Margaret is the foul-smelling tramp who's been had by all the dregs of the alley. I'm KIP - I have a hairball fetish.



Dave, what is it you are trying to communicate each time you relocate your turds from the box to other, special places in your house?

They... represent my father?

Exactly.



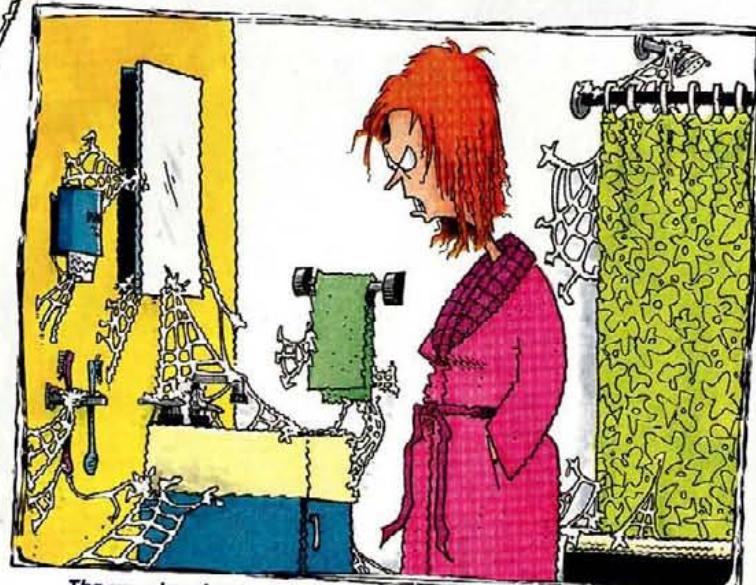


When a girl dates a superhero, she has to be prepared for a certain amount of out-of-the-ordinary activity that wouldn't happen with a regular guy. But there's also a limit to a girl's patience. In fact, we're not completely sure that a girl can find true happiness with a superhero — especially a neurotic guy like Spider-Man, who dresses like it's Halloween 365 days out of the year! So if you or someone you know are thinking of hitting on Aquaman, Hawkman or any other similarly costumed freak, we suggest you first read...

JOHN CALDWELL'S PET PEEVES OF
SPIDER-MAN'S GIRLFRIEND

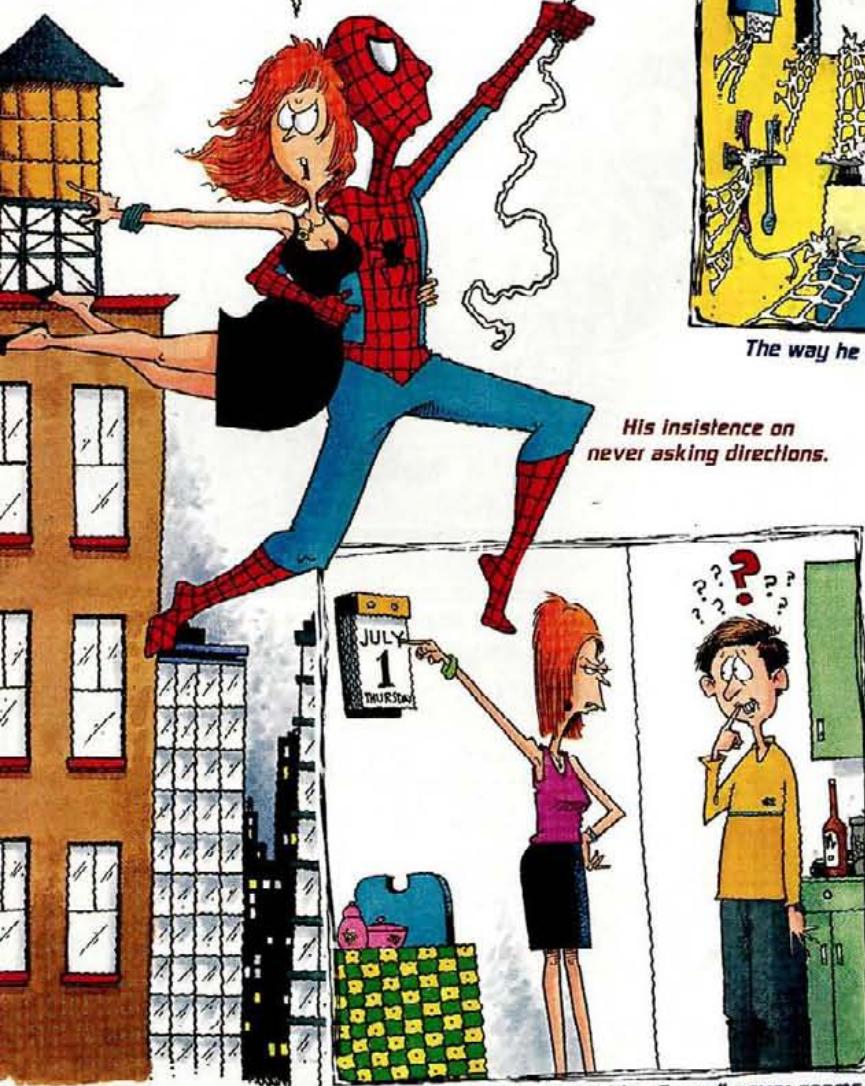
HELLO?!

SAME WATER TOWER
WE PASSED TWENTY
MINUTES AGO, MORON!

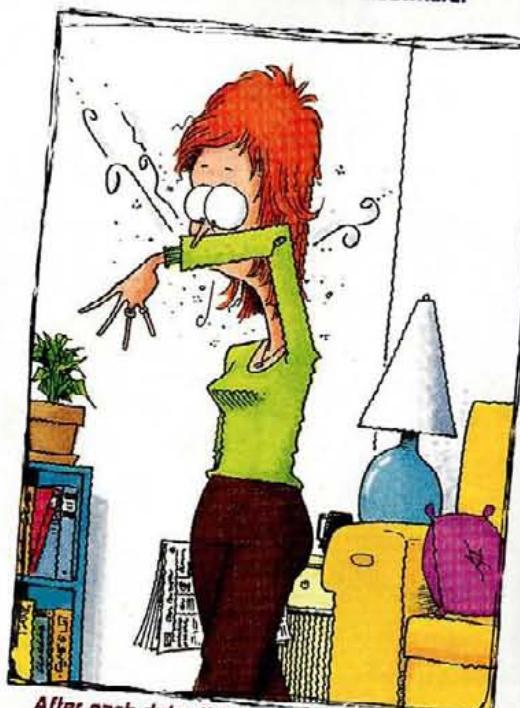


The way he always leaves his web in the sink...and elsewhere.

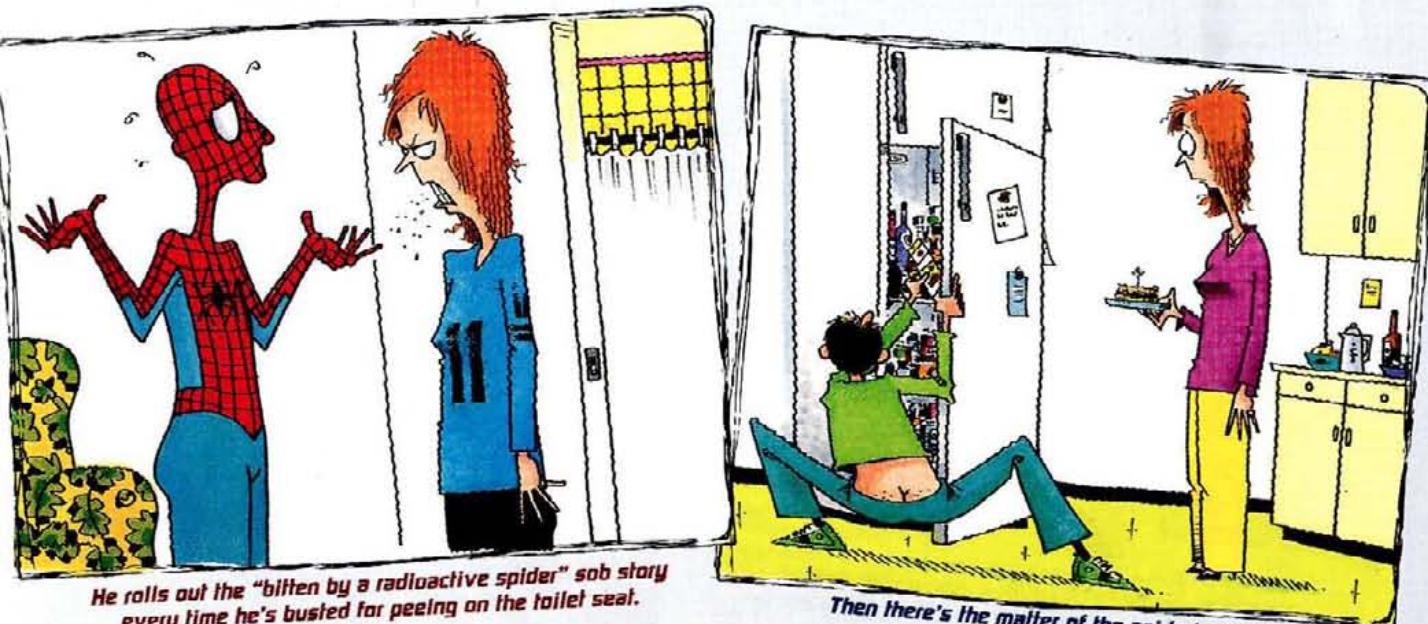
*His insistence on
never asking directions.*



*His renowned, trusty "Spidey Sense" never seems
to tingle on anniversaries or your birthday.*

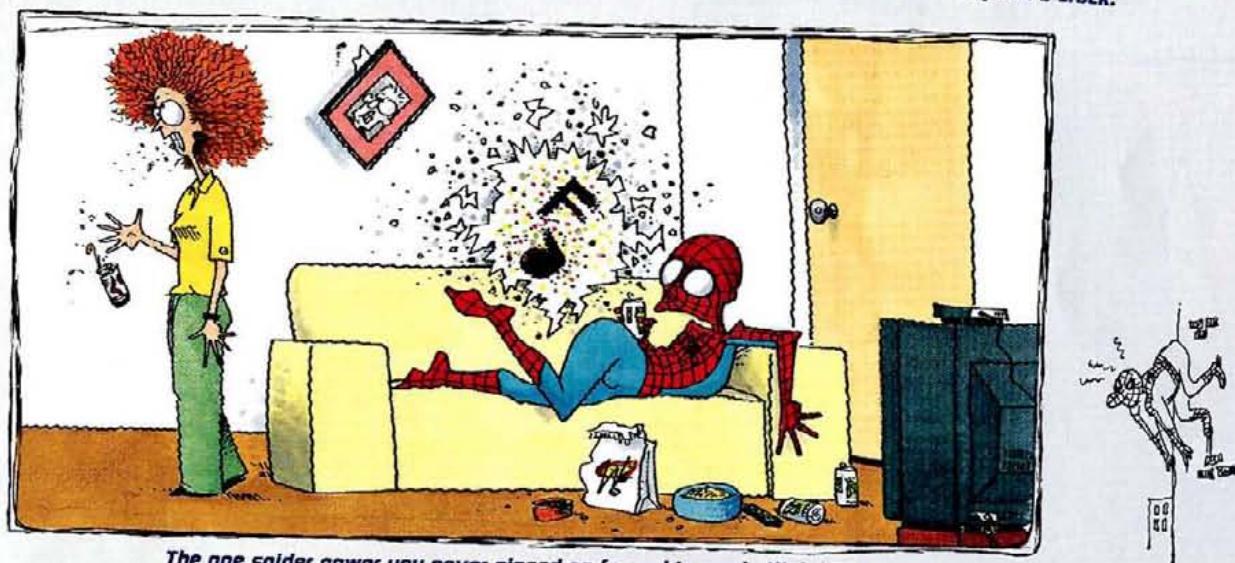


*After each date, it takes a week to get that
gamey spandex smell out of your clothes.*

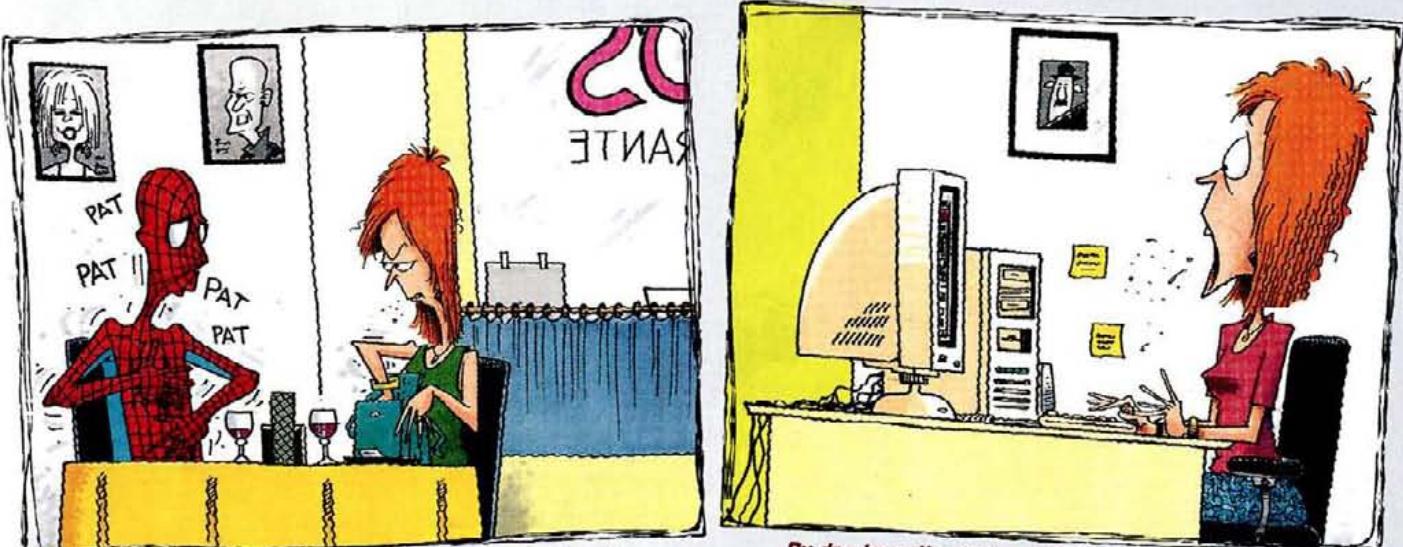


He rolls out the "bitten by a radioactive spider" sob story every time he's busted for peeing on the toilet seat.

Then there's the matter of the spider's crack.

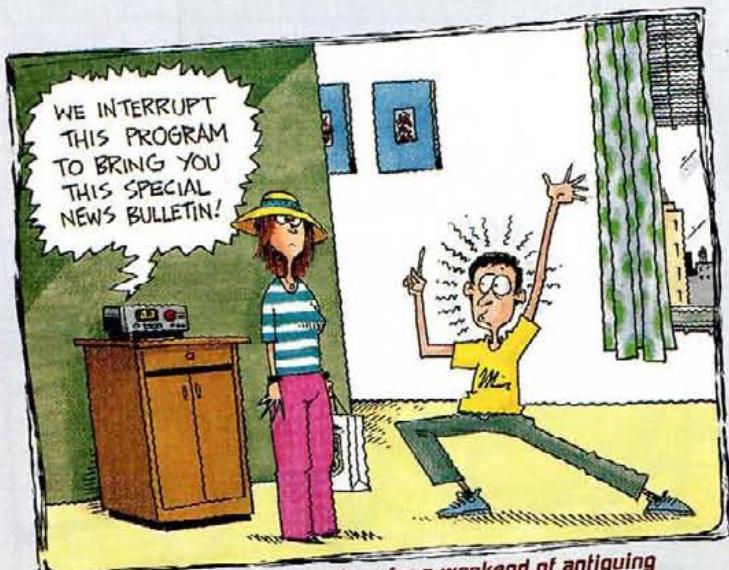


The one spider power you never signed on for — his arachniflatulence.

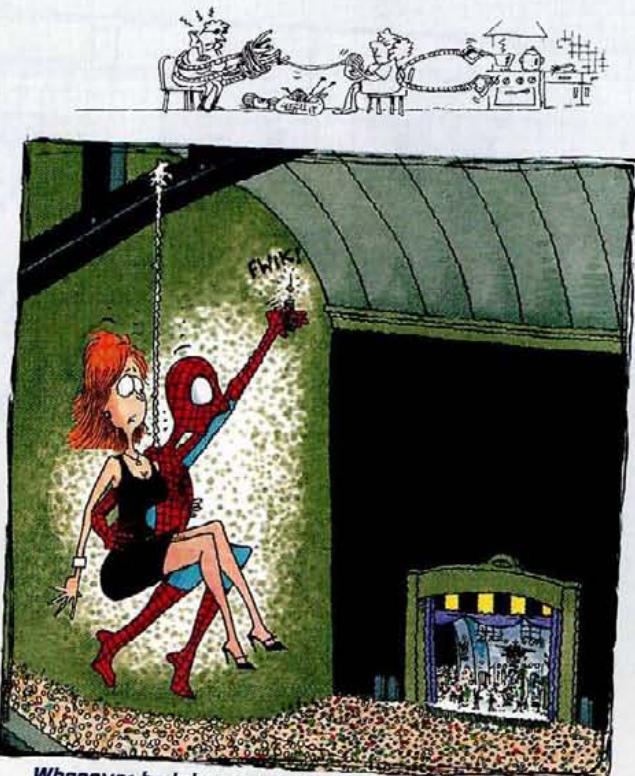


He regularly uses the "no pockets in my costume" excuse to stick you with the check.

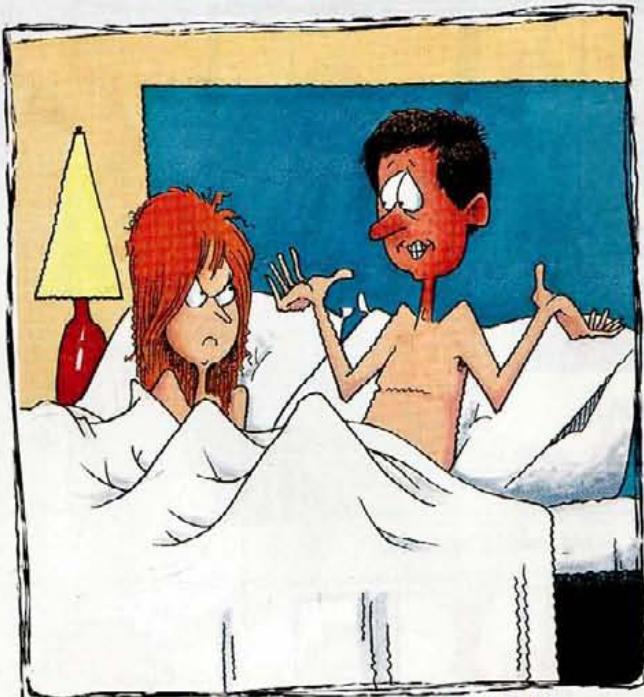
By day he sells photos of Spider-Man in action to the local newspaper, but by night he's selling photos of Spider-Man getting it on with you on the Internet.



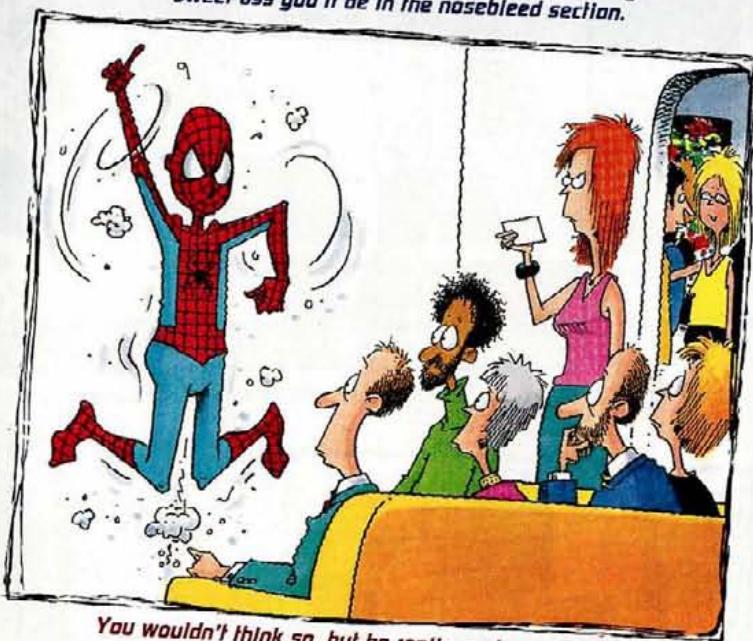
Whenever you make plans for a weekend of antiquing in the country, some archvillain invariably threatens to blow up a nearby orphanage.



Whenever he takes you to a concert, you can bet your sweet ass you'll be in the nosebleed section.



That (ahem) adverse sexual side effect to his habit of dangling upside down for hours, with the blood rushing to his head.



You wouldn't think so, but he really sucks at charades.



WHAT WILL BE
THE MOST
GRUELING EVENT
IN THE UPCOMING
OLYMPICS?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

The Olympics showcase the world's most disciplined and talented athletes, competing and pushing their bodies to the limit. Watching the competitions can be as draining for the audience as it is for the participants. There is one event, however, that takes the greatest toll on all those involved. To find out what it is, fold page in as shown.



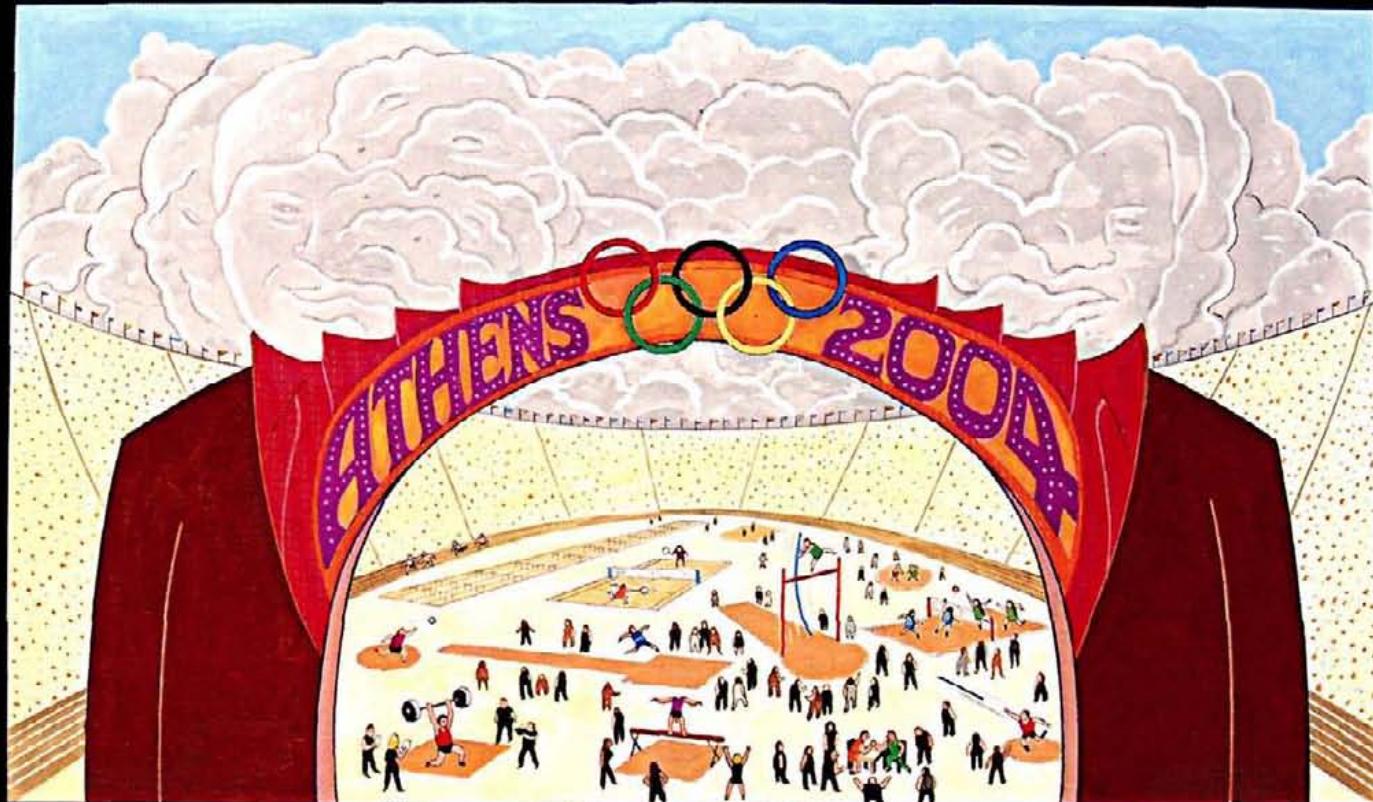
FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



PROJECTION TV



LISTLESS OLYMPIC ACTIVITIES CAN BE DISHEARTENING TO
BOTH FANS AND ATHLETES. IN ORDER TO CURB
COSTLY INJURIES, CAUTION IS RULE ONE. THIS HAS
DRIVEN REFEREES AND UMPIRES CRAZY. EVERY ONE
ON AND OFF THE FIELD HOPES THIS ACTION ENDS SOON

A

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

B

PLAYS FOR THE FRAME



*This player is going to take his game to the top. All the way to the **Magic: The Gathering** \$1,000,000* Pro Tour.*

This is where legends are born. Five annual, worldwide stops; each event with a prize pool of \$200,000. It's where playing the world's best trading card game literally becomes a living. And getting started is easy.*

MAGIC
The Gathering®

PLAY BIG magicthegathering.com



Magic: the Gathering, The Wizards of the Coast and their respective logos and the "W" logo symbol are trademarks of Wizards of the Coast, Inc. in the U.S.A. and other countries. ©2004 Wizards. Illustration by Dave Johnson. *Aggregate prize awarded. For prize structure, go to <http://www.wizards.com/default.asp?x=protoinst04/facts>.